

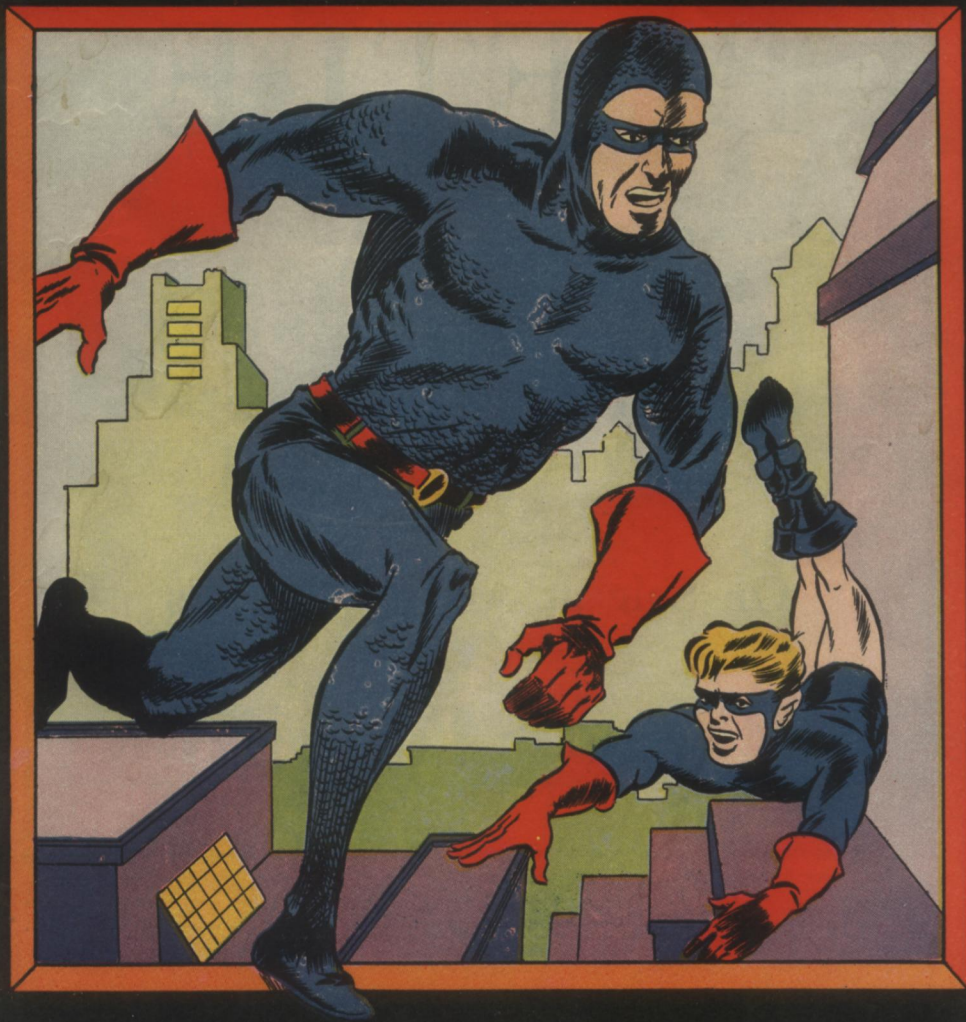
November

BLUE

10¢

Number 16

BEEBLE





WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM

The One and Only BLUE BEETLE

*Your Favorite Hero in a New,
Startling, Death-Defying Thriller*

**Now Published About the
15th of Every Month**

On Sale at All Newsstands

Get Your Copy Now

THE BLUE BEETLE, November, 1942, No. 16. Published monthly by Holyoke Publishing Co., Inc. Office of publication, 1 Appleton Street, Holyoke, Mass. Editorial and executive offices, 52 Vanderbilt Avenue, New York City. Entered as second-class matter at the Post Office at Holyoke, Mass., under the Act of March 3, 1879. Price 10 cents per copy. Subscription rates: 12 issues in the United States and its possessions, Mexico, South America, Spain, \$1.20. The publisher accepts no responsibility for unsolicited material. Copyright, 1942, by Holyoke Publishing Co., Inc. Contents must not be reproduced without permission. The names of all characters that are used are fictitious. Use of a name which is the same as that of any living person is accidental.



THE BLUE BEETLE

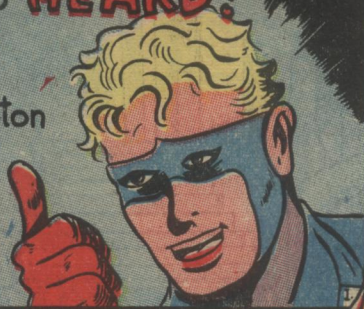
AND SAY!... HAVEN'T YOU HEARD!

The BLUE BEETLE has a new PARTNER.. **YES SIR!**

he's none other than Sparkington

J. Northrup... better known As

SPARKY!



BLUE BEETLE

AND
SPARKY



DID YOU EVER HEAR THE EXPRESSION "HE JUST DISAPPEARED?" OF COURSE, YOU NEVER SAW ANYONE ACTUALLY VANISH INTO THIN AIR; BUT PERHAPS THIS STORY WILL CONVINCE YOU THAT THERE IS NOTHING IMPOSSIBLE UNDER THE SUN --- READ THIS AMAZING TALE AND SEE HOW SOME OF AMERICA'S BRILLIANT MEN VANISH FROM THE FACE OF THE EARTH--READ WHAT HAPPENS WHEN THAT AWE-INSPIRING TEAM, BLUE BEETLE AND SPARKY, MATCH WITH KREAL, THE MASTER OF THE MACHINE AGE---HERE IS A YARN SO FANTASTIC AND SO STARTLING THAT EVEN THE BLUE BEETLE GASPED WITH ASTONISHMENT WHEN CONFRONTED BY--"THE MONSTER MECHANIC"

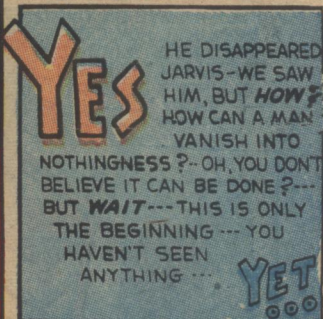
ANY HOURS
HAVE PASSED
SINCE THE LONG
SHADOWS OF
DARKNESS
HAVE COVERED
THE GREAT
METROPOLIS--

IN HIS SMALL
STUDY, DOCTOR
JAMES CRUNCH-
WELL WORKS
FAR INTO THE
NIGHT?

MRS. HOMER ASHFORD,
FIVE HUNDRED DOLLARS--
MR.--DRAT IT--NOW WHO
COULD THAT BE AT
THIS HOUR?

PACKAGE FOR
DR. CRUNCHWELL?

OH, VERY WELL,
I'LL TAKE IT!



OUTSIDE---
DAN GARRET
AND MIKE
MANNIGAN
PATROL THEIR
BEAT!



MIKE--THAT
WAS A
SCREAM!

BE GADS,
IT WAS--AND
FROM DOC.
CRUNCH WELLS'
HOME!



C'MON, MIKE,
YOU'RE NOT IN
THE GROOVE!

(PUFF--PUFF)
I'M--- I'M
WITH YE!

AS THE TWO OFFICERS
RUSH INTO THE HOUSE--!

HEY! WHAT'S--OH--
SO--IT'S THE BUTLER,
AND ROBBING THE
SAFE!



WHA--
COPS.!

OKAY, WISEGUY, YOU
BETTER START TALK-
ING--YOU HAVE A
LOT TO EXPLAIN---
WHERE'S THE DOC--
C'MON--WHERE--

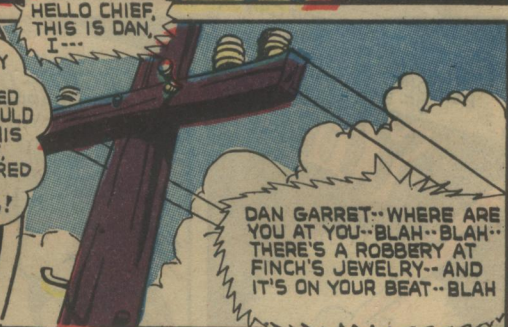
I--I DON'T KNOW--
I HEARD HIM
SCREAM, AND WHEN
I CAME INTO THE
ROOM, HE--HE,
DISAPPEARED!

HO--AND THAT'S
A NEW ONE--HE
DISAPPEARED,
DID HE?



WHAT PROBABLY
HAPPENED IS
THAT YOU KILLED
HIM, SO YOU COULD
BEAT IT WITH HIS
MONEY--MIKE,
KEEP HIM COVERED
WHILE I CALL
HEADQUARTERS!

HELLO CHIEF,
THIS IS DAN,
I---



DAN GARRET--WHERE ARE
YOU AT YOU--BLAH--BLAH--
THERE'S A ROBBERY AT
FINCH'S JEWELRY--AND
IT'S ON YOUR BEAT--BLAH

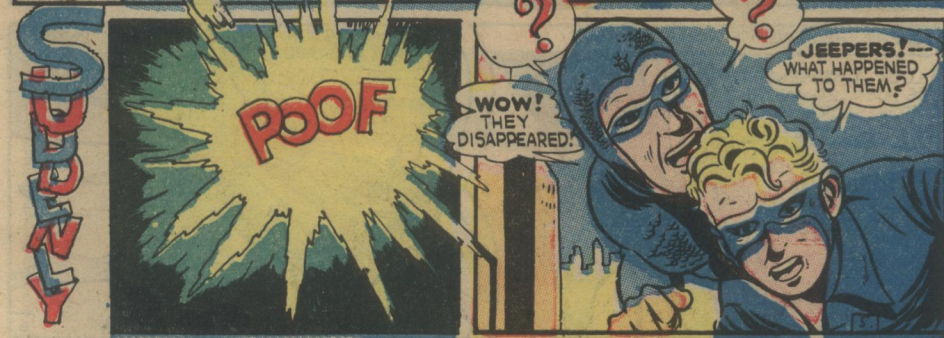
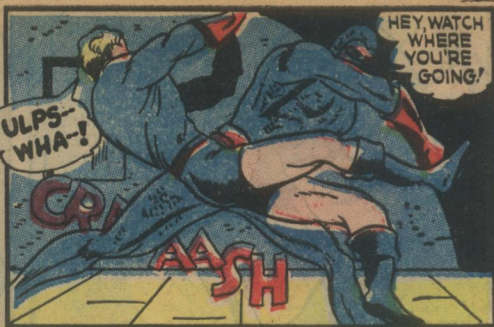
KEEP AN EYE ON THIS
GUY UNTIL HOMICIDE
GETS HERE, MIKE--I
GOTTA' BEAT IT DOWN
TO FINCH'S JEWELRY
SHOP!



OUTSIDE, DAN GARRET SWIFTLY CHANGES INTO
THE MIGHTY ROLE OF THE BLUE BEETLE!

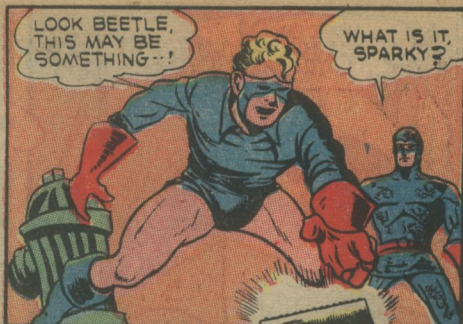
PERHAPS, THE BLUE
BEETLE CAN DO
BETTER ON THIS JOB!





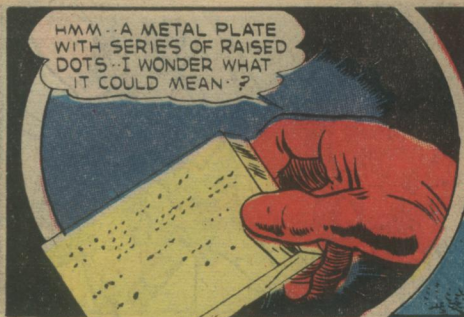


THERE'S A MASTER CRIMINAL BEHIND THIS SPARKY AND I'M AFRAID THIS IS ONLY THE BEGINNING OF A MAJOR CRIME WAVE... HOW THOSE MEN VANISHED IS BEYOND ME. BUT..



LOOK BEETLE, THIS MAY BE SOMETHING...

WHAT IS IT, SPARKY?



HMM...A METAL PLATE WITH SERIES OF RAISED DOTS...I WONDER WHAT IT COULD MEAN?



IT MAY BE A MESSAGE OF SOME SORT...PERHAPS ONE OF THOSE THUGS DROPPED IT!

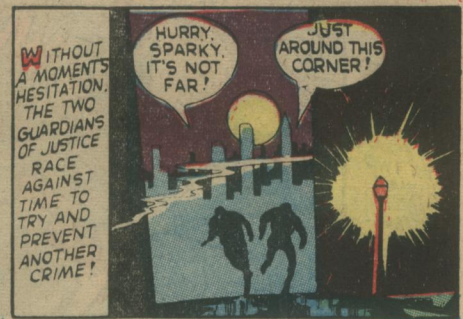
IT REMINDS ME OF THOSE BOOKS THAT THE BLIND READ FROM...DO YOU..



BRaille. THAT'S IT SPARKY..LISTEN, IT SAYS, FINCH'S JEWELRY STORE AND THEN PROF. ROBERTS'.

THEY ALREADY ROBBED THE JEWELRY STORE DO YOU THINK?

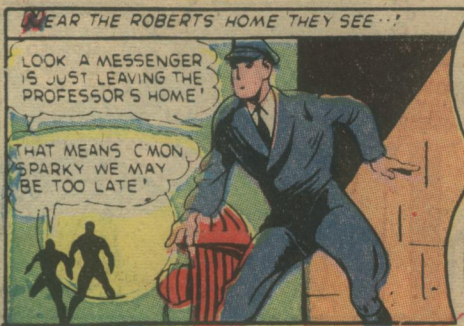
I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO THINK, SPARKY, BUT WE HAVEN'T A MINUTE TO LOSE!



WITHOUT A MOMENT'S HESITATION, THE TWO GUARDIANS OF JUSTICE RACE AGAINST TIME TO TRY AND PREVENT ANOTHER CRIME!

HURRY, SPARKY, IT'S NOT FAR!

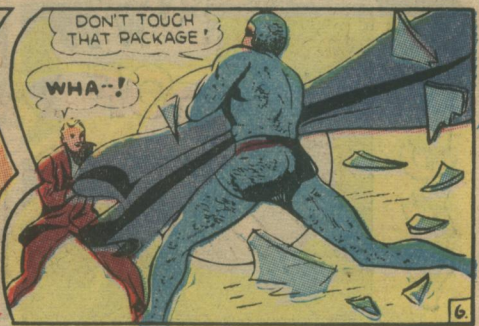
JUST AROUND THIS CORNER!



NEAR THE ROBERTS' HOME THEY SEE...

LOOK A MESSENGER IS JUST LEAVING THE PROFESSOR'S HOME!

THAT MEANS COMON SPARKY WE MAY BE TOO LATE!



DON'T TOUCH THAT PACKAGE!

WHA--!

BUT AT THAT INSTANT!!



HE'S GONE!

--AS THE BLUE BEETLE STEPS INTO THE ROOM, HE KICKS A SPARKLING OBJECT--!

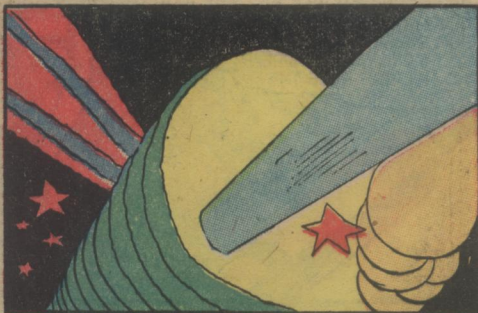


HEY, WHAT'S THIS?
WOW--IT'S A DIAMOND,
AND LOOK AT THE
SIZE OF IT!

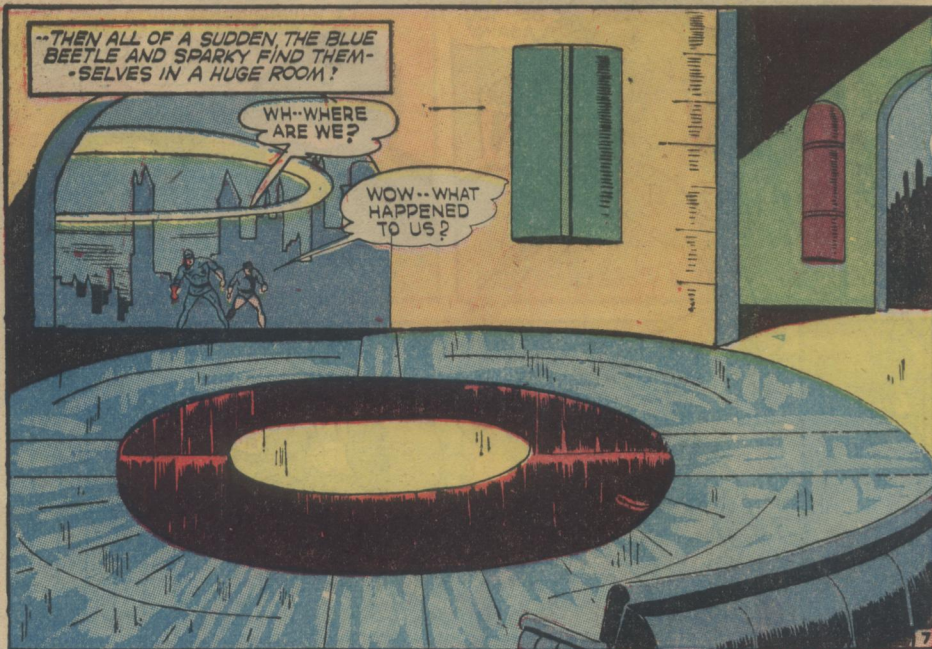
AS HE
PICKS
IT UP
FROM
THE
FLOOR,
THERE
IS A
BLINDING
FLASH!



YOW!

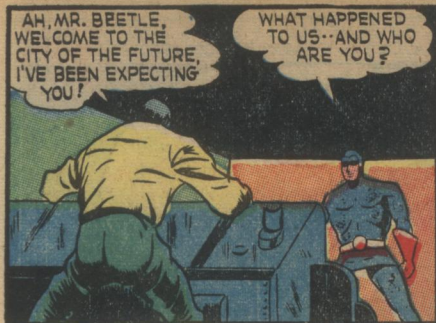


--THEN ALL OF A SUDDEN THE BLUE BEETLE AND SPARKY FIND THEMSELVES IN A HUGE ROOM!



WH--WHERE
ARE WE?

WOW--WHAT
HAPPENED
TO US?



AH, MR. BEETLE, WELCOME TO THE CITY OF THE FUTURE, I'VE BEEN EXPECTING YOU!

WHAT HAPPENED TO US--AND WHO ARE YOU?



I, MY FRIEND, AM **KREAL**--MASTER OF THE MACHINE AGE--WHICH SOON WILL RULE THE ENTIRE WORLD-- BY KIDNAPPING AMERICA'S MOST BRILLIANT MEN AND COMBINING ALL THEIR KNOWLEDGE, I WILL BE THE WORLD'S MOST POWERFUL HUMAN!



MY FIRST VICTIM WAS DR. CRUNCHWELL--AND THEN PROF. ROBERTS--AND SOON MANY MORE WILL DISAPPEAR AND HELP ME RULE THE UNIVERSE!

WHY YOU DIRTY--



YOU'VE BEEN READING TOO MANY STORIES AS THE MAN WITH THE MOUSTACHE!

KOULOUCH!



YOU CALLED, MASTER?

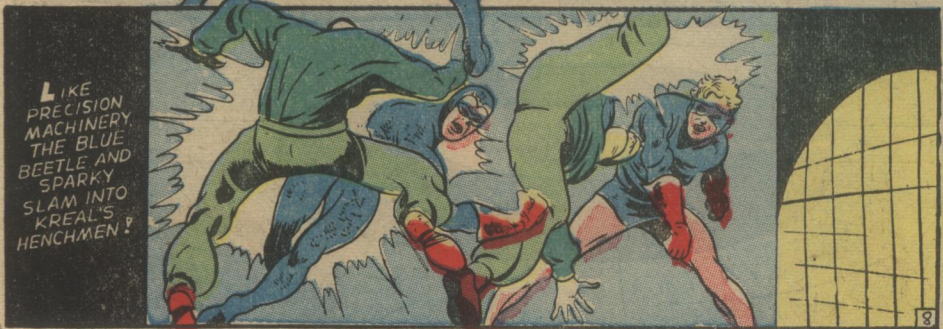
WELL, I'LL BE-- YOU AGAIN!

BEFORE THE BLUE BEETLE REACHES KREAL, A DOOR OPENS IN THE WALL AND--

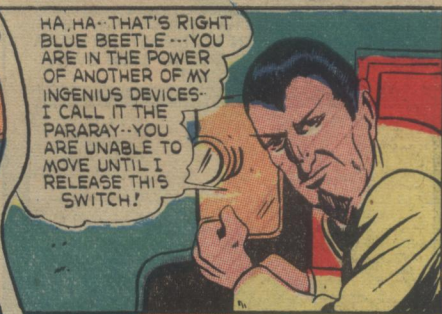
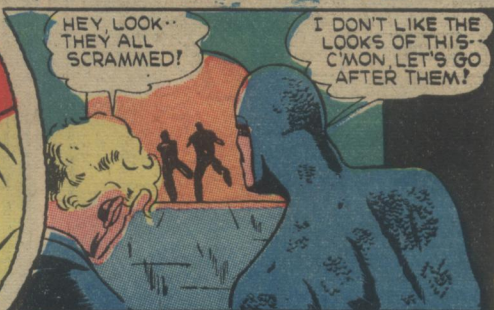
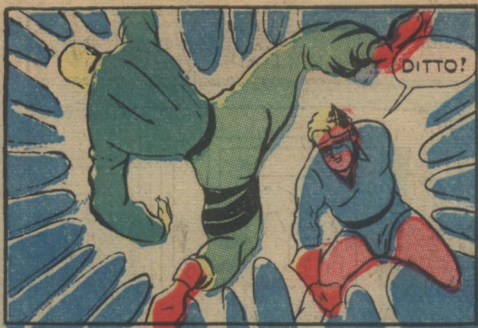
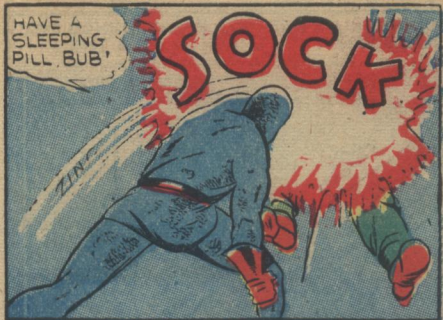


IT LOOKS LIKE WE'RE OUT-NUMBERED KID-- BUT SHALL WE SHOW THEM SOMETHING?

SURE THING, WE NEVER SURRENDER!



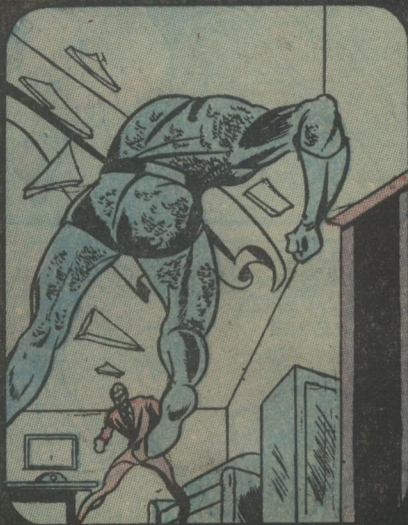
LIKE PRECISION MACHINERY, THE BLUE BEETLE AND SPARKY SLAM INTO KREAL'S HENCHMEN!



I WILL ADJUST THE TIME TO YESTERDAY
WHEN PROFESSOR ROBERTS FIRST RECEIVED
MY BLACK DIAMOND!...



YOU, MR. BLUE BEETLE, NEARLY RUINED MY
PLANS WHEN YOU CRASHED INTO THE
PROFESSOR'S ROOM!



BUT ROBERTS ALREADY HAD THE DIAMOND IN HIS
HANDS--I SWITCHED ON MY LIGHTNING BEAM
SENDING ENOUGH CURRENT TO STUN EVERY-
-ONE IN THE ROOM!



THEN, WHILE YOU AND YOUR FRIEND WERE
HYPNOTIZED, MY MEN RUSHED INTO THE ROOM
AND CARRIED THE PROFESSOR OUT--!



A FEW MOMENTS LATER, YOU AWAKENED, NOT EVEN REALIZING THAT YOU WERE HYPNOTIZED-- IT ALL HAPPENED SO FAST THAT IT JUST SEEMED THAT ROBERTS DISAPPEARED BEFORE YOUR EYES--!

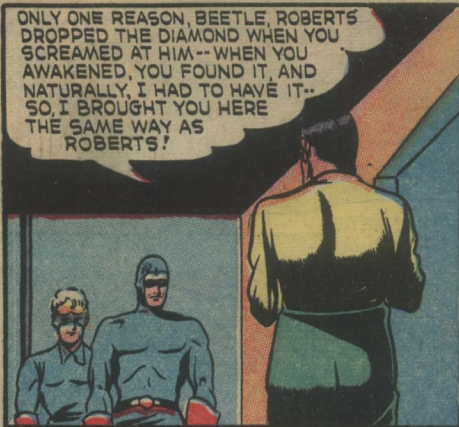


HEH, HEH--VERY CLEVER, DON'T YOU THINK?

BUT WHAT ABOUT SPARKY AND I-- WHY DID YOU BRING US HERE?



ONLY ONE REASON, BEETLE. ROBERTS DROPPED THE DIAMOND WHEN YOU SCREAMED AT HIM-- WHEN YOU AWAKENED, YOU FOUND IT, AND NATURALLY, I HAD TO HAVE IT-- SO, I BROUGHT YOU HERE THE SAME WAY AS ROBERTS!



AND NOW, BEETLE, I HATE TO DISPOSE OF SUCH A BRAVE MAN, BUT YOU ARE OF NO VALUE TO ME-- SAY GOOD-BYE TO YOUR YOUNG FRIEND, BECAUSE---



NO YOU DON'T KREAL--

WHAT?

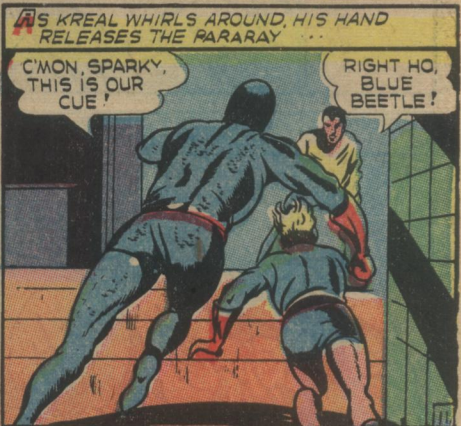
DOCTOR CRUNCHWELL!



AS KREAL WHIRLS AROUND, HIS HAND RELEASES THE PARARAY ...

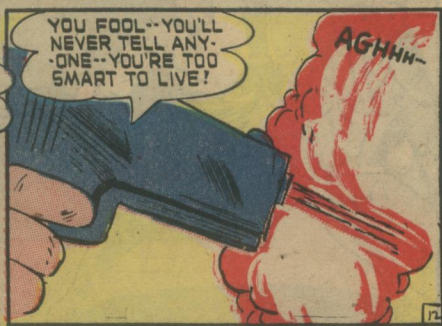
C'MON, SPARKY, THIS IS OUR CUE!

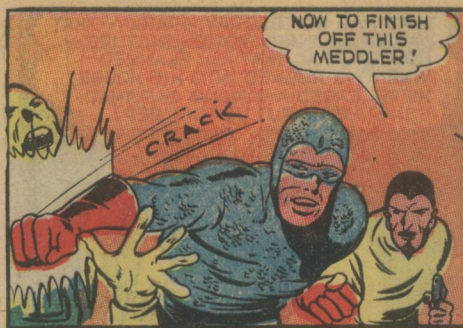
RIGHT HO, BLUE BEETLE!





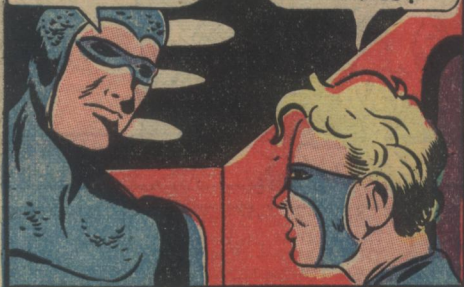
MEANWHILE, KREAL STOPS DOCTOR CRUNCH--
WELL'S ESCAPE!





RIGHT SPARKY-- IT'S PROFESSOR ROBERTS? HE HAD A CLEVER SCHEME TO KIDNAP WEALTHY CITIZENS AND COLLECT THEIR FORTUNES!

BUT HOW ABOUT THOSE DISAPPEARANCES, AND HOW ABOUT US?-- WE EVEN SAW ON HIS TELERAY HOW IT WORKED?

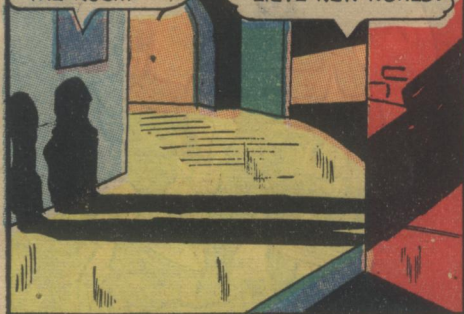


THAT WAS NO TELERAY, SPARKY-- THAT WAS AN ORDINARY MOTION PICTURE-- ROBERTS HAD THAT ALL PLANNED-- WHEN WE RUSHED INTO HIS HOUSE, HE RELEASED A STRONG GAS THAT INSTANTLY PUT US TO SLEEP!



YEAH, I SEE IT NOW-- THEN ONE OF HIS GANG TOOK PICTURES OF ANOTHER CARRYING ROBERTS OUT OF THE ROOM!

RIGHT-- IT WAS ALMOST A PERFECT SET-UP-- ROBERTS WOULD HAVE GONE A LONG WAY WITH HIS MAKE-BELIEVE NEW WORLD!



BUT HOW DID YOU FIGURE IT OUT, BLUE BEETLE?

YOU MADE ONE MISTAKE-- WHEN YOU MADE THOSE MOVIES, YOU FAILED TO SHOW US IN THE ROOM WHEN YOU WERE BEING CARRIED OUT-- THEREFORE, WE WEREN'T HYPNOTIZED, BUT LYING ON THE FLOOR GASSED!



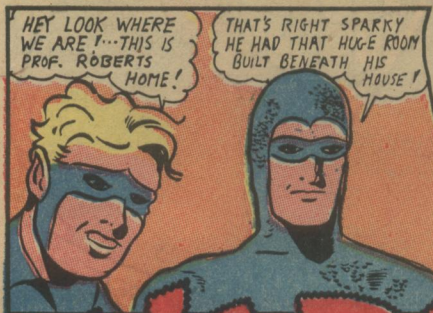
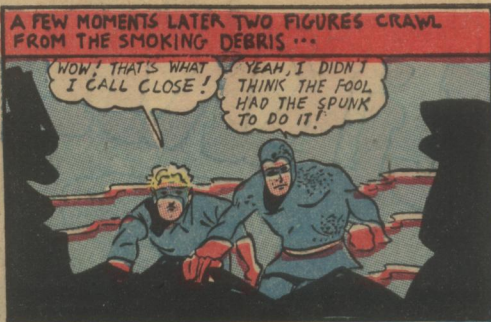
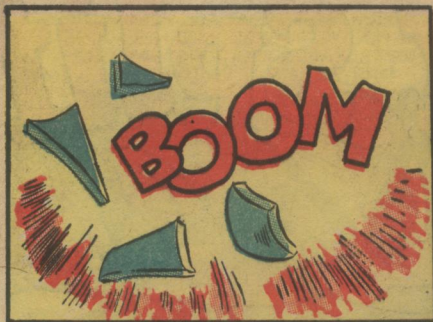
YOU'RE CLEVER, BLUE BEETLE, BUT NOT CLEVER ENOUGH!

LOOKOUT? HE'S GETTING AWAY!



HA, HA-- YOU'RE TOO LATE, BEETLE-- I HAD THIS ALL PLANNED TOO-- THIS ENTIRE PLACE IS CHARGED WITH HIGH EXPLOSIVES--!





KIDS! LOOK!

A REAL LIVE PUPPY

GIVEN AWAY FREE!



HERE IS ALL YOU HAVE TO DO---

FILL IN THE BLANK TELLING US WHAT STORY YOU LIKE BEST IN THE BOOK, FOR EXAMPLE--*I LIKE SPARK STEVENS* OR *I LIKE THE BLUE BEETLE STORY ABOUT THE DISAPPEARING MEN* AND WHY YOU LIKE IT--HURRY, DON'T WAIT!

THE WINNER OF THE PUPPY WILL BE ANNOUNCED IN AN EARLY ISSUE--!

MAIL TO
HOLYOKE PUBLISHING CO.
52 VANDERBILT AVE
NEW YORK, N.Y.

I ENJOYED READING THE STORY OF

NAME _____
STREET _____
CITY _____
STATE _____

Likkity Split



C'MON YA MONKEY
GIT YER DUKES UP!

OUT OF THE FROZEN
NORTH AN AIR
PLANE ROARS INTO
VIEW... HIGH OVER THE
ROOF TOPS IT ZOOMS,
IT'S BOMB BAY SLOWLY
OPENS AND FROM IT
POUR NOT DEATH
DEALING BOMBS BUT
LEAFLETS... *MILLIONS*
OF 'EM!



OOOH...LOOK
WRITIN'

TO THE KIDS OF
AMERICA:
THIS YEAR THERE
AIN'T GONNA BE
NO CHRISTMAS AN'
THERE AIN'T GONNA
BE NO MORE TOYS
OR PRESENTS!
(SIGNED)
Santa Claus
NORTH
POLE



N-NO
MORE
F-TOYS?

N-NO M-MORE
CHRISTMAS?

THE NOTICE
DOES NOT
ESCAPE
"LIKKITY SPLIT"
THE TOWN'S
TOUGHEST
KID ...

WHAT!

WHY DAT TWO TIMIN'
RAT. I'LL BUST
HIM INNA SNOOT
I'LL MOIDER
'IM!!!



WAAAA
Boo Hoo Hoo



THE NOIVE OF DE
GUY-- AN' ME
OLE' MAN A
TAXPAYER, TOO?

I'LL JUST HOP
INNA ME SPIT--
-FIRE AN' PAY
DE OLE' GOAT
A VISIT!

**THRU
SNOW**

RAIN, SLEET

THE INTREPID ADVENTURER, IN HIS
RUBBER-BAND POWERED SUPER
PLANE, SPEEDS TO THE NORTH POLE!

LISSEN TER DAT
MOTOR PURR
WHAT A SWEET
JOB!



Meanwhile...
IN THE ICE
BOUND CASTLE
OF SANTA
CLAUS--

GOOD WORK,
SCHWALTZ--FOR DOT
GIFFS MEDALS!

WEIL HERR SHTUNK--
ALL DER LEAFLETS
HAFF BEEN DROPPED
OVER DER CITY UND
ALL DER KIDS HAFF
READ DEM.

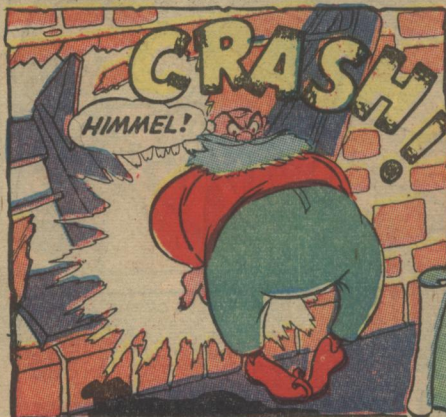
MIT DER **REAL** SANTA CLAUS LOCKED
UP--I, VON SHTUNK VILL TAKE HIS PLACE
ZO NOBODY ZUSPECTS--DEN COMES CHRIS
T'MAS UND DER TOYS FOR DER AMERICAN'S
I VILL NOT DELIVER ONLY FOR DER
GERMAN BRA--KIDDIES--UNDER--
-SHTAND SCHWALTZ?



JA, SHTUNK?

ZO, YOU HAFF COME
TO PAY SANTA CLAUS
A VISIT, YES?

DAT'S THE FOIST
TIME I HOID SANTA
CLAUS TALK
WID A NAZI
ACCENT--
YER A
PHONEY
YA OLE'
GEEEXER!



HIMMEL!

CRASH!



WOW! DOES THAT PLACE
"LIKKITY SPLIT" IN
HOT WATER!

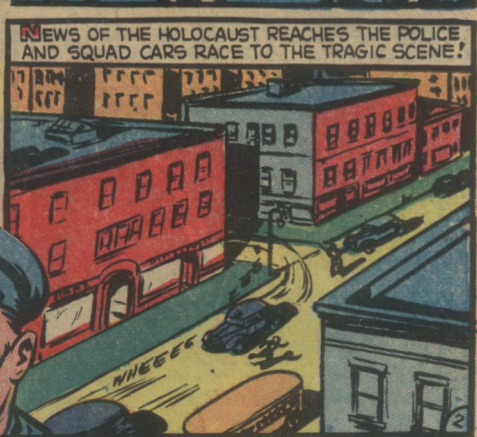
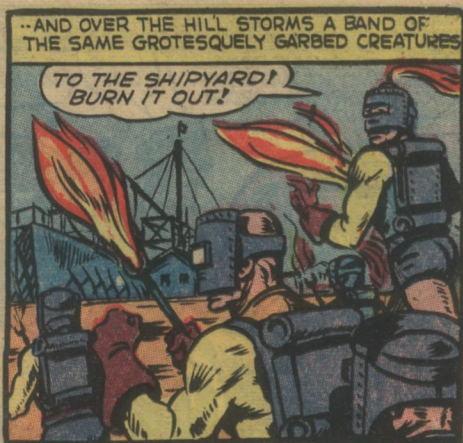
DOES "LIKKITY" ESCAPE THE CLUTCHES OF VON
SHTUNK?--DOES HE MANAGE TO RELEASE THE
REAL SANTA CLAUS?--YOU BET IT ALL HAPPENS IN
NEXT MONTH'S **BLUE BEETLE COMICS!**

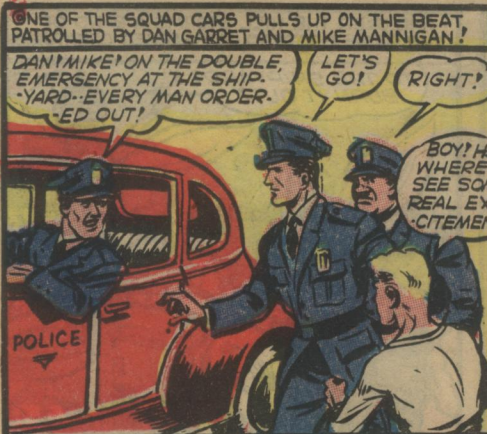
The BLUE BEETLE.

ILLUSTRATED
BY
CHAS. M.
QUINLAN



FROM THE SECRET FILES OF THE **BLUE BEETLE** COMES THE AMAZING TALE OF A BAND OF GROTESQUE CREATURES, WHOSE VERY PRESENCE THREATENED TO BEAR A TRAIL OF WANTON DESTRUCTION ONTO AMERICA'S WAR EFFORT IN THE **MYSTERY OF THE WALKING TORCHES!**



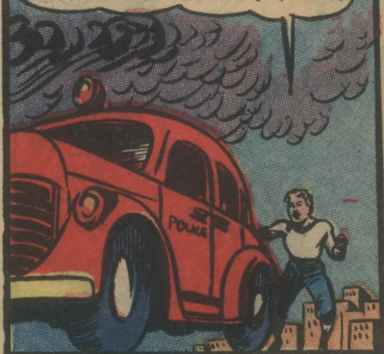


GOOD GRIEF, THE BULLETS DON'T BOTHER THEM--THEY'LL BURN THE POLICE TO CINDERS--I GOTTA DO SOMETHING, QUICK!

LIKE A FLASH, THE FEARLESS BOY PULLS OFF HIS CLOTHES, REVEALING THE COSTUME OF SPARKY--THE BLUE BEETLE'S BOY ASSISTANT!!

THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TO FIGHT FLAMES AND I'M GONNA USE IT!

SCATTER BOYS--FIND COVER OR THEY'LL ROAST US ALIVE--RUN!



BUT AS THE POLICE BREAK AND RUN, SPARKY DASHES ON THE SCENE DRAGGING A SPURTING FIRE HOSE!

DUCKING BEHIND A NEARBY GIRDER, OFFICER DAN GARRET QUICKLY EMERGES AS THE FAMOUS BLUE BEETLE, NEMESIS OF EVIL!

I'LL SHOW 'EM!

IT'S SPARKY, I BETTER HELP HIM!

WELL, I'LL BE--IT'S THE BLUE BEETLE'S KID!

GIVE IT TO 'EM, SPARKY--HEY, LOOKOUT BE--HIND YOU!



BEFORE SPARKY CAN RESPOND TO THE BLUE BEETLE'S WARNING, ONE OF THE TORCH'S NEFARIOUS BAND IS UPON HIM!

OH NO YOU WON'T MR. FIREBUG!

YEOW! HELP--BEETLE!

AH--GOT YOU--NOW I'LL FRY YOU LIKE BACON!



THEIR FIRE WEAPONS RENDERED USELESS BY SPARKY'S EFFORTS WITH THE FIRE HOSE, THE TORCH'S FOLLOWERS FLEE IN PANIC!

THEY'RE RUNNING--
AFTER 'EM, SPARKY!

THEY'RE NOT SO
HOT WHEN THEIR
FIRE IS OUT, EH
BEETLE!



IT AIN'T
FUNNY
MC GEEE!

I DON'T GET
IT, BUT HE
DOES!



THE REST OF THEM
THINK THEY'RE GOING
TO GET AWAY-- BUT
WE'LL SHOW 'EM!



BUT AS THE BLUE BEETLE
AND SPARKY RACE AFTER
THE FUGITIVES, A
SINISTER FIGURE DARTS
TO ONE OF THE SUPPORT-
ING GIRDERS BELOW!

THE FOOLS TRYING
TO CAPTURE MY
MEN, EH...NOW
DIE YOU DOGS!

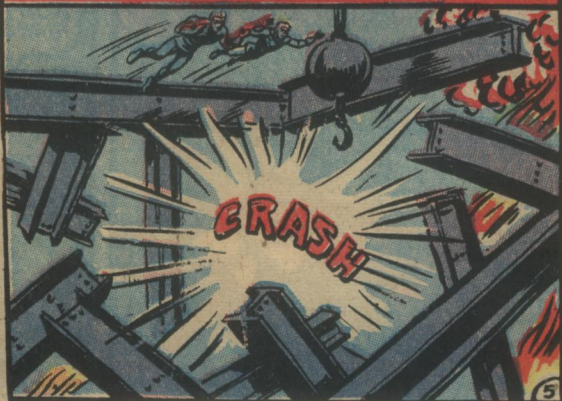


THE STRUCTURE IS
FALLING-- JUMP
SPARKY!

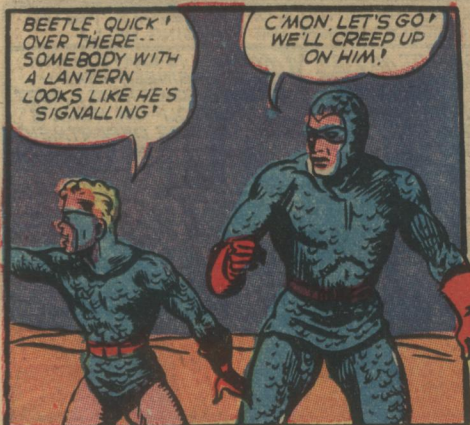
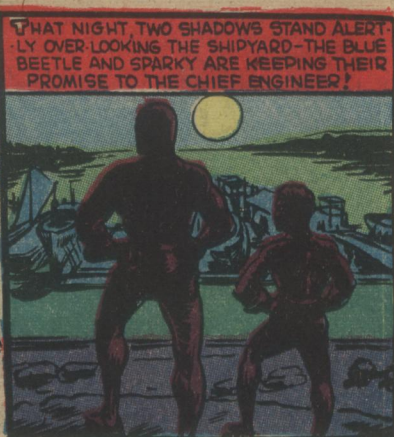
YEOW!



WITH A RESOUNDING ROAR, THE WHOLE FRAMEWORK COLLAPSES!









DUCK BEETLE
FLAME MEN!

GET HIM, MEN--
BURN HIM TO
DEATH!

YEOW!



OH NO YOU
DON'T!

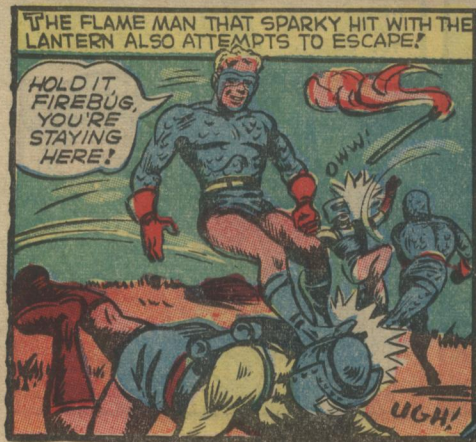
CLANK!

ATTACKED FROM BEHIND, THE BLUE BEETLE IS FORCED TO RELEASE HIS PRISONER!



COME ON, MEN--
TO THE SHIP-
YARDS!

POW!



THE FLAME MAN THAT SPARKY HIT WITH THE
LANTERN ALSO ATTEMPTS TO ESCAPE!

HOLD IT
FIREBUG,
YOU'RE
STAYING
HERE!

OWW!

UGH!



THERE'S SOME MORE
OF THEM HEADING
FOR THE SHIPYARD--LET'S
GET 'EM!

WHAT ARE
WE WAITING
FOR!

AS THE BLUE BEETLE DASHES OFF TO CATCH THE MEN HEADING FOR THE SHIP YARD, SPARKY FOLLOWING HIM IS SUDDENLY BROUGHT DOWN BY A FOUL BLOW FROM BEHIND!

STEP ON IT, SPARKY!

TAKE THAT YOU YOUNG PUPPY!

NOW, MY POCKET EDITION OF THE BLUE BEETLE, I'M GOING TO USE YOU TO KEEP HIM CUT OF OUR HAIR--HA, HA, HA, HA!

DASHING OUT INTO A CLEARING, THE BLUE BEETLE STOPS SUDDENLY!

WHAT THE! WHERE ARE THEY? THEY'VE DISAPPEARED SPARKY!

SPARKY! HEY! WHERE ARE YOU?

THE LITTLE RASCAL MUST HAVE SEEN SOMETHING AND RAN OUT ON ME SO HE COULD HAVE ALL THE FUN HIMSELF! WOW, I BETTER GET DOWN AND SHOW MYSELF BEFORE MIKE MISSES ME!

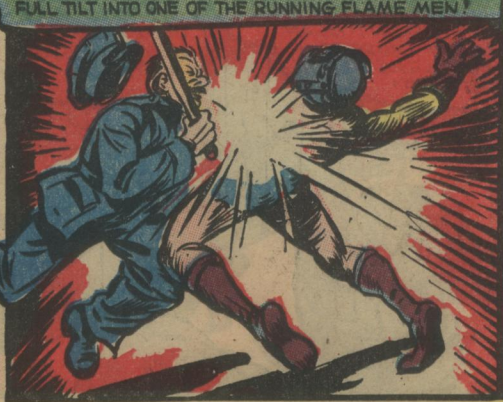
HELLO MIKE, WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN?

WHERE HAVE I BEEN, BE JABBERS, I'LL BE ASKIN' YOU THE SAME THING!

RUSHING QUICKLY DOWN TO THE SHIP YARD, HE CHANGES BACK TO THE UNIFORM OF DAN GARRET, ROOKIE COP!



AS THE BLUE BEETLE MAKES A FLYING LEAP TO THE TOP OF THE FENCE, MIKE MANNIGAN CRASHES FULL TILT INTO ONE OF THE RUNNING FLAME MEN!



THE FLAME MAN IS KNOCKED OUT COLD, BUT MIKE HIT HIM WITH HIS HEAD AND IS ONLY SLIGHTLY DAZED!

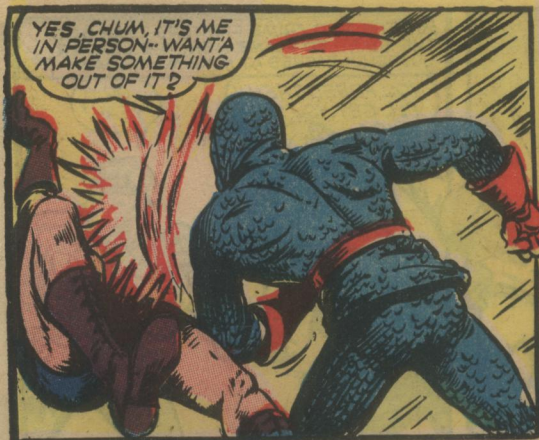


BALANCING ON TOP OF THE FENCE, THE BLUE BEETLE LOOKS DOWN ON AN AMAZING TABLEAU IN THE YARD!



TIE HIM UP THERE AND IF THE BLUE BEETLE SHOWS HIS NOSE AROUND HERE GIVE THE KID THE WORKS!

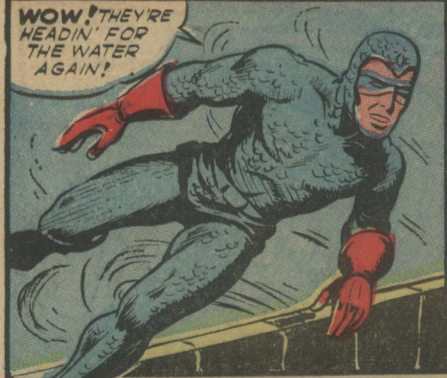






WITH A MIGHTY LEAP, THE BLUE BEETLE
CLEARS THE FENCE SURROUNDING THE YARD!

WOW! THEY'RE
HEADIN' FOR
THE WATER
AGAIN!



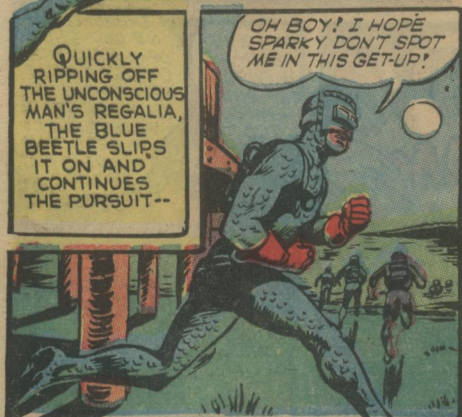
PURSUING THE FLEEING SABOTEURS, HE COMES
UPON THE BODY OF THE FLAME-MAN, KNOCKED
OUT IN THE COLLISION WITH MIKE MANNIGAN--!

HEY--IF I'M GOING
TO FOLLOW THOSE
BABIES, THIS GUY'S
SUIT MAY COME
IN HANDY!



QUICKLY
RIPPING OFF
THE UNCONSCIOUS
MAN'S REGALIA,
THE BLUE
BEETLE SLIPS
IT ON AND
CONTINUES
THE PURSUIT--

OH BOY! I HOPE
SPARKY DON'T SPOT
ME IN THIS GET-UP!

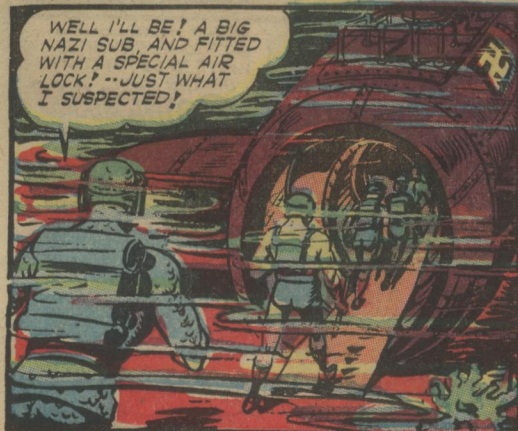


AS THE FLAME-MEN DASH BOLDLY INTO
THE WATER, THE BLUE BEETLE BRAVELY FOLLOWS

NOW I'LL FIND OUT
HOW THESE FELLOWS
DO THEIR DISAPPEAR-
-ING ACT!



WELL I'LL BE! A BIG
NAZI SUB, AND FITTED
WITH A SPECIAL AIR
LOCK? --JUST WHAT
I SUSPECTED!

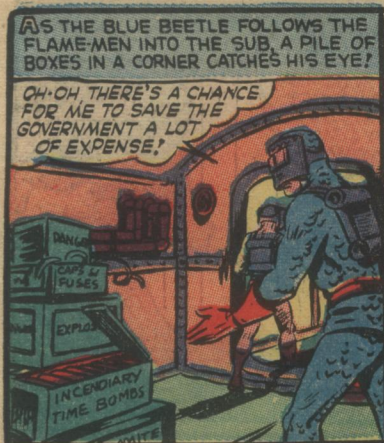


MEANWHILE, MIKE MANNIGAN HAS RECOVERED
AND HE AND SPARKY HAVE RUSHED TO
THE BEACH AFTER THE BEETLE--!

THEY WENT INTO THE
WATER AGAIN LIKE
THEY DID THE LAST
TIME I'LL BET--
AND THE BLUE
BEETLE MUST HAVE
FOLLOWED
THEM!

WELL, IF HE DID,
HE'S FEEDIN' THE
FISHES BY NOW--
I WISH ME PARTNER
DAN, WAS HERE!





TRAIL OF THE WARRIOR

by Horace Wallace

In the Sioux nation there was no greater warrior than Sagatona, the Red Eagle. He was straight as the pine tree, fearless as a mountain lion, and the scalps of twenty enemies hung from his lodge-pole. Many times had he led the braves of the tribe into battle, buffalo he killed by score; yes, Sagatona was regarded by his people as a worthy successor to Chief Walking Deer, and that venerable sachem agreed that no man was more deserving of the chieftainship when the great Manitou should call him to the Happy Hunting Ground.

"You are young," said Walking Deer, "and it is you on whom I must depend to lead my people. I am old and wrinkled like the toad and I have seen many things. The paleface is moving westward and the redman is being pushed back to the land of the Sun. The time will come when our people will need a noble and courageous chief."

"You may depend on me, oh, noble sachem," replied Red Eagle.

And so when Walking Deer passed on to the great beyond Red Eagle assumed the chieftainship of the tribe. There was much rejoicing in the village, feasts were held in the evening, and the braves cavorted through the traditional dances around the campfire.

A week later plans were made for the great feast that would climax the celebration. Sitting Bull, Rain-in-the-face, Crazy Horse, and all the principal chiefs of the Sioux nation were to be on hand for the festivities.

That night the mountains echoed with the shouts of the warriors and dogs snarled and yelped as they gnawed at the discarded bones of buffalo and deer. At the height of the feast Sitting Bull, the head chief and medicine man of the Sioux, rose gravely and strode to the center of the ring of braves grouped around the council fire. He raised his hand and a deep hush fell over the village.

"Braves of the Sioux nation," he began. "We have a new chief among us. He is swift as the fox and quick as the antelope and as a warrior he is unsurpassed. Many times he has struck terror into the hearts of our enemies. The white man is pushing the Indian westward, ever westward. He is now entering the land of the Sioux, the hunting ground we have

roamed for many generations. We will need great chiefs among us who will drive the white man back where he came from."

Sitting Bull's words were accompanied by sounds of guttural agreement from his tribesmen and when he had finished Chief Crazy Horse stepped into the circle of firelight.

"Paleface soldiers are even now on their way into the mountains," he began. "If we do not stop them now, the lands of our ancestors will be lost to us forever."

One by one the various chiefs of the Sioux addressed the warriors. They all expressed the opinion that the white man must be stopped now. At length Sagatona rose imperiously to his feet. His deep voice resounded through the village.

"Where sun rise—white man land: where sun set—red man land!"

Sagatona never had the opportunity to finish. Chief Rain-in-the-face leaped to his feet and awoke the echoes of the hills with a long, shrill war-whoop. Instantly the warriors joined in the shout and cavorted about the camp fire in the dread war dance of the Sioux.

Two days later, General Custer rode into the Little Big Horn country at the head of his famous Seventh Cavalry. His scouts had reported that a large Indian village was located a few miles down the river, and Custer determined to attack even though the plan of operations specified that he should wait for reinforcements before joining battle with the Sioux. But it was not a single village that Custer would have to contend with, the surrounding hills were swarming with the warriors of the entire Sioux nation.

As the soldiers rode into a small valley the Indians attacked. They plunged down from the hills on their pitching, rearing ponies and galloped headlong at the astonished troops. Custer immediately ordered his men into a defensive position and the famous battle of the Little Big Horn was on.

It is hardly necessary to describe the battle in detail. As we all know Custer and his valiant little band fought bravely against hopeless odds. Slowly inexorably the savages closed in for the kill and wiped out the gallant soldiers to the last man.

Sagatona was in the thick of the fight throughout the battle and when the Indian rode back into the hills, a dozen scalps hung from his belt. That night there was much feasting and dancing in the camps of the red men and the warriors were loud in their praises of Sagatona, saying he was a great warrior and fit to be a chief of the great Sioux nation.

But this massacre would not go unpunished. Two weeks later the mountains echoed to the thunder of horses' hoofs as the United States Army rode into the Big Horn to avenge Custer's death.

One day a warrior rode into Sagatona's village and plunged into the wigwam of his chief.

"Oh, great Sagatona," he gasped breathlessly. "The paleface soldiers are coming. They are as many as the leaves on the trees!"

Sagatona was flushed with confidence from the recent victory. If they had defeated the paleface once, they could do it again. "We will not wait until they come," he said; "we will go out to meet them!"

The young chief gathered his braves about him and rode out of the village to engage the oncoming soldiers. Down past the fork of the river they rode and up over the thickly wooded hills, until they reached a large valley that nestled in the bosom of the Big Horn mountains.

"Look!" shouted Sagatona.

A troop of cavalry was galloping across the floor of the valley. Sagatona raised his hand and gestured in a signal to attack. Shouting like madmen, the Indians raced down into the valley. As the soldiers emerged from around a clump of trees, Sagatona's warriors fell upon them.

The troops waited until the Indians were within range and then opened up with a devastating fusillade of rifle fire. Screams of agony rose from the plunging ranks of the Indians as horses and warriors fell before the deadly volley. They rode back out of range and reformed for another attack.

Again they charged upon the troops in a compact mass, shooting as they rode. Suddenly a thunderous roar, like a clap of thunder, echoed across the valley. This time the soldiers had brought a cannon with them. It had devastating effect upon the startled Indians. Half their number lay upon the ground writhing amid the kicking, rearing horses. Once again the cannon blasted its missile of destruction and the Sioux, thoroughly frightened by this unknown instrument of death, broke into headlong flight.

Sagatona and the remainder of his braves

fled across the valley toward the comparative safety of the hills. Seven men were left—only seven warriors from the powerful tribe of the Red Eagle. As the Indians urged their ponies onward the cavalry galloped in pursuit.

A rifle cracked and another of Sagatona's warriors toppled to the ground.

"Long Hair rides with the paleface!" shouted one of the braves.

For the first time in his life Sagatona knew fear, for the fame of Buffalo Bill, known to the Indians as "Long Hair," had spread far and wide. He looked back over his shoulder. Long Hair was standing in his stirrups and firing rapidly.

Two more Indians pitched from their ponies and now only four were left. Sagatona threw himself flat on his horse's back and urged the animal along with repeated kicks. He looked back fearfully. There was only one Indian riding beside him.

Crack! A bullet whistled over his head. Suddenly, his companion screamed with pain and now Sagatona was riding alone. He looked back again and saw that Long Hair was almost upon him.

Now he was clattering through the hills and the towering pines were all about him. As he passed under a large tree he reached up, grabbed a limb and drew himself into the branches. Crouching in a fork of the tree, he waited as his pony galloped on into the hills.

At that moment, Long Hair rode out of the bushes below him, and, drawing his knife, Sagatona leaped. In an instant Long Hair and the Indian chief were rolling on the ground in a struggle to the death. Sagatona reached out and his powerful hands closed about the white man's throat.

"Ah," gloated Sagatona, "now Long Hair must die!"

But the white man was no novice in the art of hand-to-hand combat. He surged upward and broke the Indian's hold. A strong hand clutched Sagatona's wrist and twisted, and the knife fell to the ground. A heavy fist crashed against his jaw. Sagatona stiffened and lay still.

Buffalo Bill took a lariat from the pommel of his saddle and bound the Indian chief securely. Then, throwing him across his horse's back, he leaped into the saddle and rode down into the valley.

"Well, Red Eagle," murmured Bill, "the Sioux are partly paid back for the death of Custer and it'll afford me great pleasure to see you hanging from a rope."

V-MAN

DR. SOL
BRODSKY

PIERRE
BURRIE

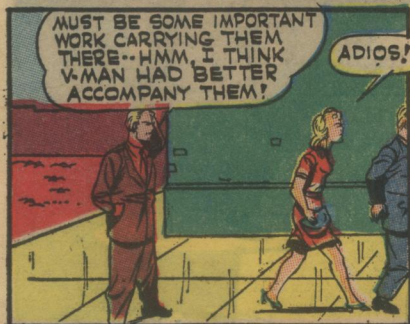
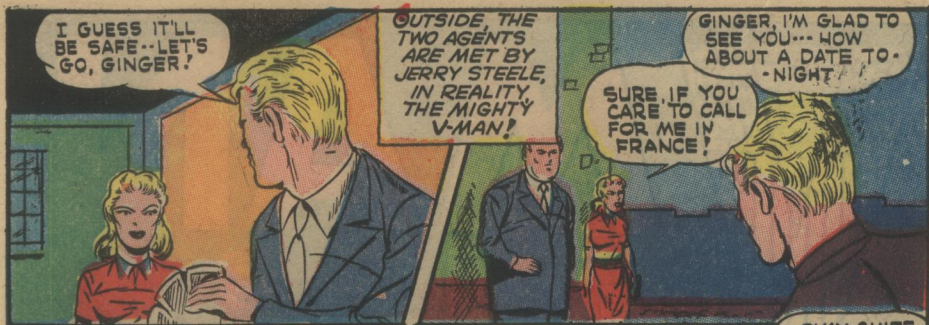
THE CUNNING
WEB OF
HITLER'S MOCK
JUSTICE EN-
SNARES AN
INNOCENT
VICTIM, AND AS
THE ICY HAND
OF DEATH
TIGHTENS--
THE DYNAMIC
V-MAN
SMASHES
THROUGH THE
CAREFUL PLOT
TO SEE
JUSTICE
TRIUMPH!

ADOLPH

--AND IT IS VERY IMPORT-
ANT THAT THIS MONEY
REACH THE V-GROUP
IN FRANCE!

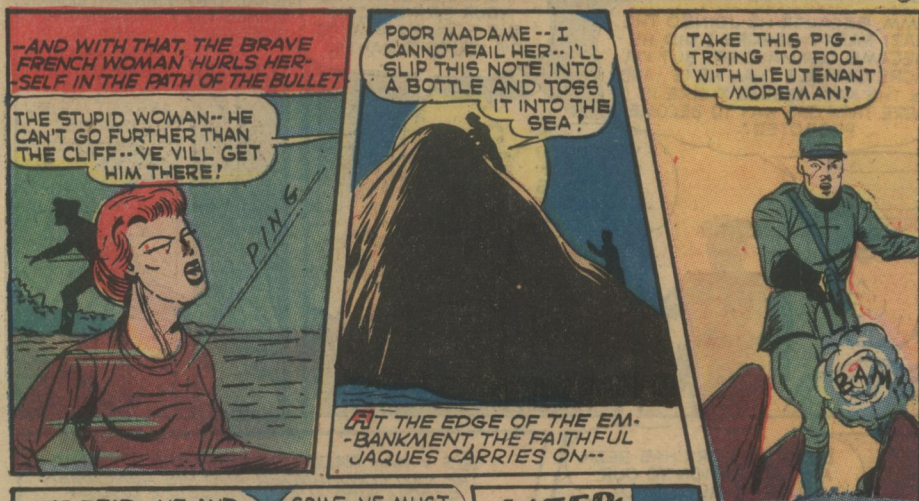
WE'RE PROUD TO
BE SELECTED FOR
THE JOB, SIR--WITH
THE HELP OF V-66.
I KNOW WE'LL GET
THROUGH!

IN ENGLAND, GINGER DARE AND V-66 OF
THE V-GROUP ARE GIVEN AN EXTREMELY
DANGEROUS BUT IMPORTANT MISSION!



AS THE V-AGENTS WING THEIR WAY TO FRANCE, WE LOOK INTO THE HOME OF PIERRE AND MADAME BURRIE!







SO MADAME HAD A SECRET--
PERHAPS HER HUSBAND HAS
COMPLETED ANOTHER SLAN-
DEROUS POSTER--THIS TIME
I VILL CATCH HIM MIT DER
GOODS!



HMM, BURRIE
HAS A SENSE
OF HUMOR!



QUIET, LIEUT. MOPEMAN--NO
ONE IS INTERESTED IN
YOUR OPINIONS--COME,
VE VILL RAID HIM AT
ONCE!



HMM, BECAUSE HE JOINED THE
NAZI PARTY BEFORE I DID HE
BECAME COMMANDER-- BUT I'M
MORE CAPABLE THAN HE IS-- AND
IN THE NAZI REGIME THERE IS
MORE THAN ONE WAY TO BECOME
PROMOTED.



WELCOME
V-AGENTS--
WHAT DOES
ENGLAND SEND
US NOW?

FUNDS TO CONTINUE
YOUR BRAVE WORK--
BUT SOON AN ARMY TO
RID YOU OF TYRANTS!



MADAM BURRIE
AND HER GAR-
DENER HAVE
BEEN KILLED--
THE NAZIS ARE
GOING TO
ARREST M'SIEU
BURRIE!



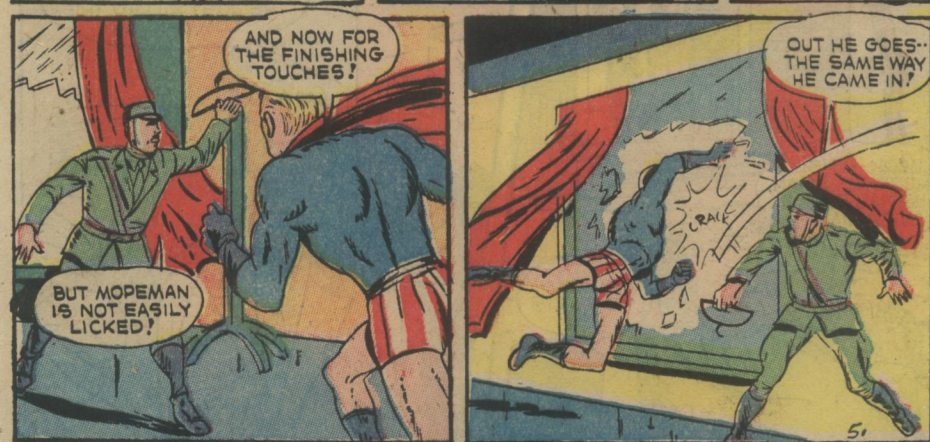
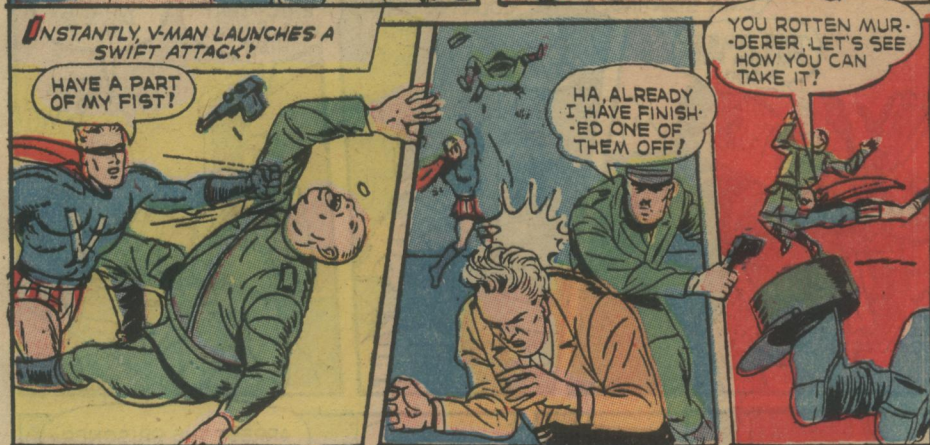
BURRIE'S WORK HAS BEEN
AN INSPIRATION TO OUR
CAUSE-- I MUST HELP
HIM!

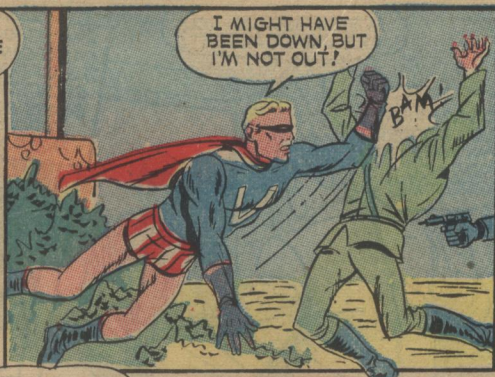


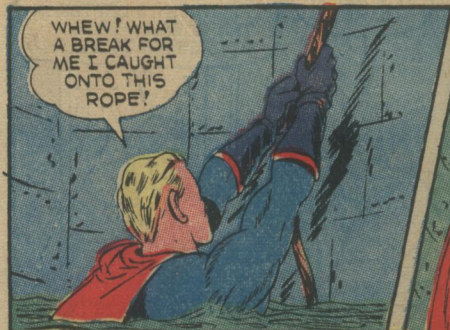
BREAK THE
DOOR DOWN--
BURRIE'S
PAINTING
DAYS ARE
OVER!

AS V-MAN RACES THROUGH THE STREETS,
THE NAZI COMMANDER AND HIS HENCHMEN
STORM INTO M'SIEU BURRIE'S HOME!

IT LOOKS LIKE
V-MAN CAME
ALONG FOR
MORE THAN
JUST A TRIP!







WHEW! WHAT A BREAK FOR ME I CAUGHT ONTO THIS ROPE!

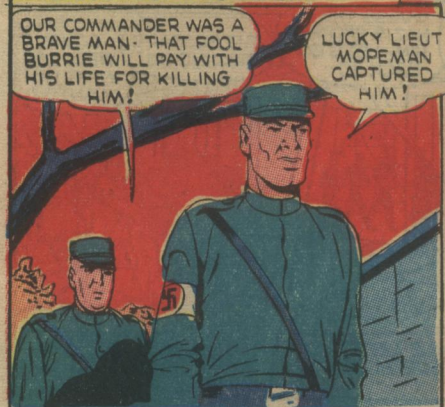


NOW TO GET OUT OF HERE AND FIND OUT WHAT HAPPENED!



LOOKS LIKE SOMETHING'S HAPPENED TO THE GESTAPO COMMANDER.. I'LL DUCK IN HERE UNTIL THEY GO BY!

BUT INSIDE THE WELL V-MAN MIRACULOUSLY ESCAPES DEATH!



OUR COMMANDER WAS A BRAVE MAN.. THAT FOOL BURRIE WILL PAY WITH HIS LIFE FOR KILLING HIM!

LUCKY LIEUT MOPEMAN CAPTURED HIM!



THEY'RE CRAZY.. BURRIE WAS KNOCKED COLD.. THERE'S SOMETHING FISHY AND I'M GOING TO FIND OUT WHAT IT IS!

LATER, AS GINGER DARE AND V-66 WAIT AROUND IN THE HEADQUARTERS OF THE FRENCH UNDERGROUND..!



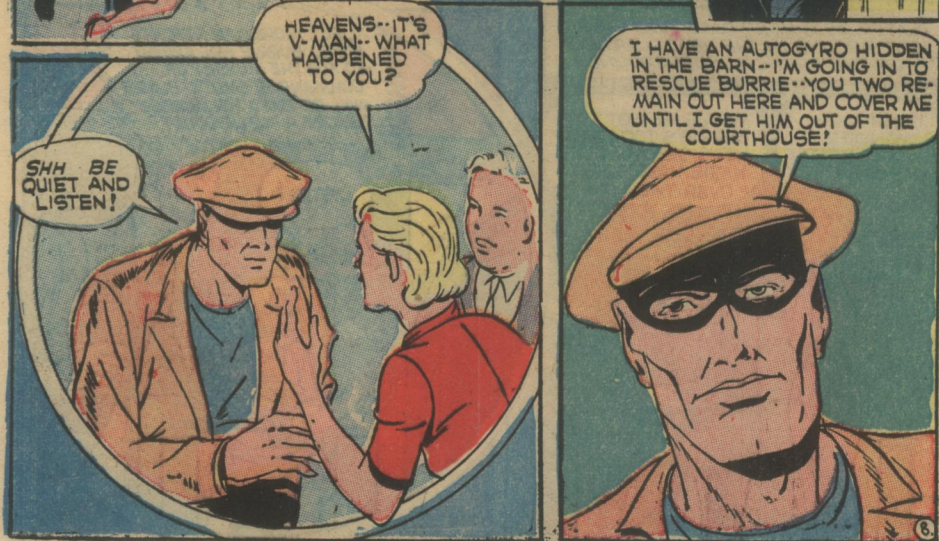
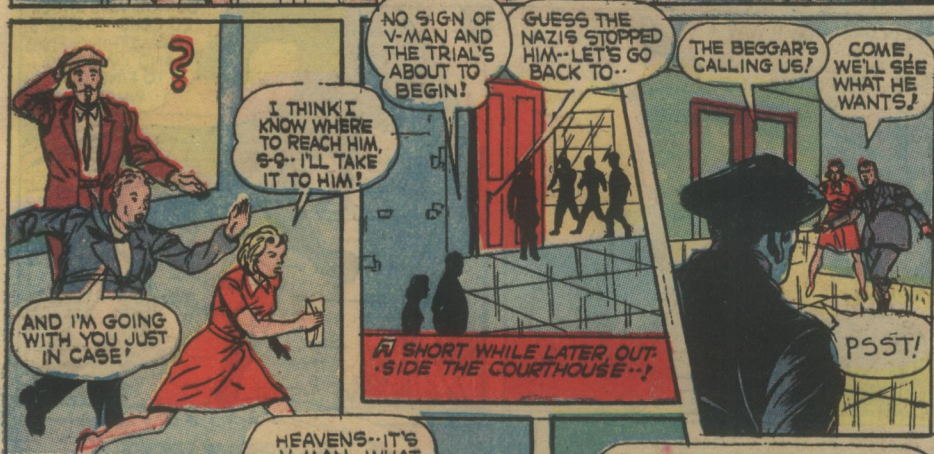
GOSH, V-66, WONDER WHAT'S KEEPING V-MAN?

MAYBE HE GOT TO BURRIE'S TOO LATE.. LET'S SEE WHAT THE NAZIS HAVE TO SAY OVER THE AIR!



LIEUT. MOPEMAN REPORTS M'SIEU BURRIE WAS ARRESTED FOR THE MURDER OF COMMANDER SMUTZ. BURRIE WILL BE TRIED FOR MURDER BEFORE A PUBLIC COURT!

LISTEN!



OKAY, V-MAN, WE'LL DO OUR PART OUT HERE!

GOOD! THEN I CAN--

HEY THIS LETTER-- IT'S YOURS!

WHILE INSIDE THE COURTROOM, THE TRIAL IS UNDER WAY AND CARRIED THROUGHOUT THE NATION IN A SPECIAL BROADCAST--!

YOU HAVE JUST HEARD A WITNESS ACCUSE M'SIEU BURRIE OF KILLING COMM. SMUTZ IN COLD BLOOD-- NEXT WITNESS!

IT WAS HIM--I SAW HIM KNOCK COMM. SMUTZ DOWN AND SHOOT HIM!

THAT RAT'S CRAZY-- I KNOCKED HIM OUT OF THE FIGHT LONG BEFORE THE SHOOTING-- THEN THE LETTER IS TRUE-- I'VE GOT TO DO IT!

BEFORE I CALL THE JURY--ARE THERE ANY MORE WITNESSES?

YES-- BUT THIS ONE FOR THE DEFENSE!

LIEUT. MOPEMAN, BETTER HAVE A GUN READY!

JA, HERR JUDGE I WILL TAKE CARE OF HIM!

--AND TO PROVE HE IS INNOCENT, I'LL READ A LETTER BY HIS WIFE WRITTEN MANY DAYS BEFORE THE MURDER!

FOR WEEKS NOW, PIERRE HAS BEEN STONE BLIND-- YOU MUST HELP ME GET HIM TO ANOTHER COUNTRY FOR AN OPERATION-- MADAM BURRIE!

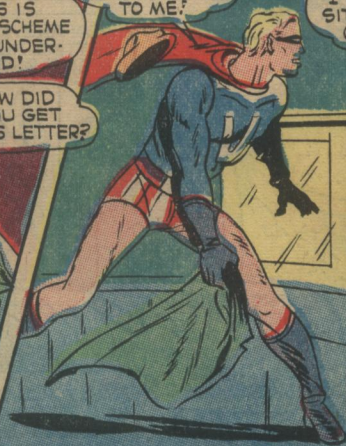
BAH-- THIS IS ANOTHER SCHEME OF DER UNDER-GROUND!

I AM V-MAN, AND THE LETTER WAS ADDRESSED TO ME!

YIII--VY DID I HAVE TO SIT ON THIS CASE?

DON'T VORRY, MY MEN WILL TAKE CARE OF HIM!

HOW DID YOU GET THIS LETTER?





BUT AS THE NAZI'S REACH THE BARN DOOR, TWO MACHINE GUNS RIP THROUGH THE ATTACKERS!

SWIFTLY, THE POWERFUL AUTOGYRO RISES AND HEADS ACROSS THE CHANNEL!

IT DID SOUND SUSPICIOUS WHEN THE NAZIS HELD A PUBLIC TRIAL!



THE LETTER SEWED IT UP-- IT WAS A PLOT BY LIEUT. MOPEMAN TO GET RID OF THE COMMANDER!

WEEKS LATER IN ENGLAND--!



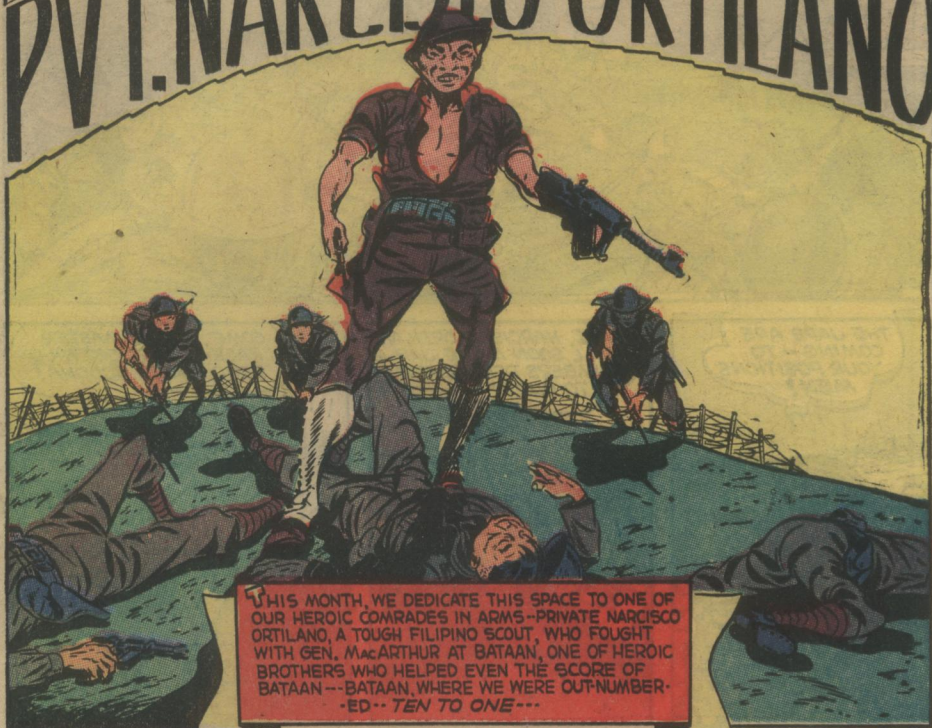
HOW ARE YOU GETTING ALONG, M'SIEU BURRIE?

MY SIGHT RETURNS-- AND I HAVE V-MAN TO THANK--I WON-- DER WHO HE REALLY IS?



NEXT MONTH, V-MAN WILL MAKE YOUR HAIR STAND ON END AS HE BATTLES THE SONS OF THE DEVIL--DON'T MISS YOUR NEXT COPY OF BLUE BEETLE COMICS!

PVT. NARCISCO ORTILANO



THIS MONTH, WE DEDICATE THIS SPACE TO ONE OF OUR HEROIC COMRADES IN ARMS--PRIVATE NARCISCO ORTILANO, A TOUGH FILIPINO SCOUT, WHO FOUGHT WITH GEN. MACARTHUR AT BATAAN, ONE OF HEROIC BROTHERS WHO HELPED EVEN THE SCORE OF BATAAN--BATAAN, WHERE WE WERE OUT-NUMBER--
-ED-- TEN TO ONE--

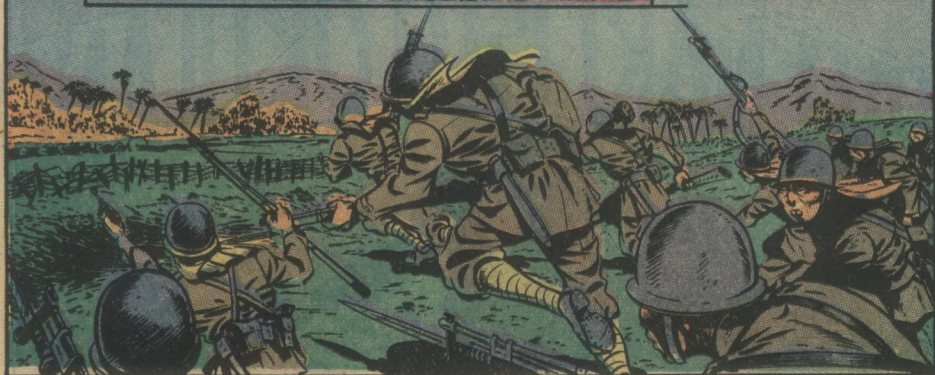


HA, WE OUTNUMBER MACARTHUR TEN TO ONE--HE CAN'T STOP US--OUR NEXT ATTACK WILL CRUSH HIM!

FORWARD-- VICTORY FOR THE MIKADO!

AND SOON, THE VAST HORDES OF JAPS ARE SURGING FROM THEIR POSITIONS--TOWARDS THE STALWART DEFENDERS OF BATAAN--

AND THEN, THOUSANDS OF JAPS CHARGE AGAINST A POSITION HELD BY HUNDREDS OF AMERICANS--TRULY OUT-NUMBERED TEN TO ONE!



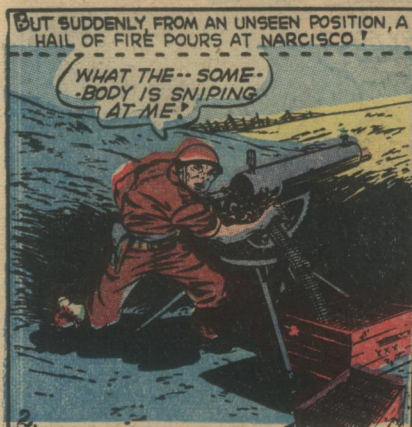
THE JAPS ARE COMING-- TO YOUR POSITIONS MEN!



HA, I, NARCISCO ORTILANO WILL SOON MAKE JAP NUMBERS DEPRECIATE TO OURS!



COME, LITTLE MASTER RACE--I, NARCISCO WILL SEND YOU TO BUDDHA!

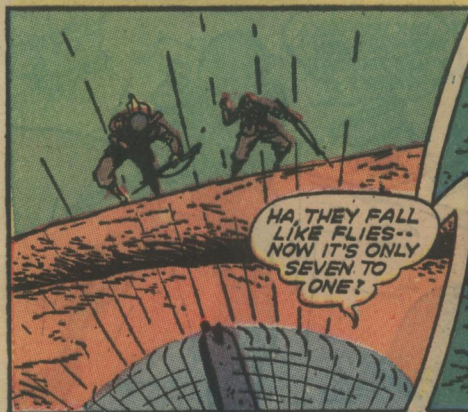


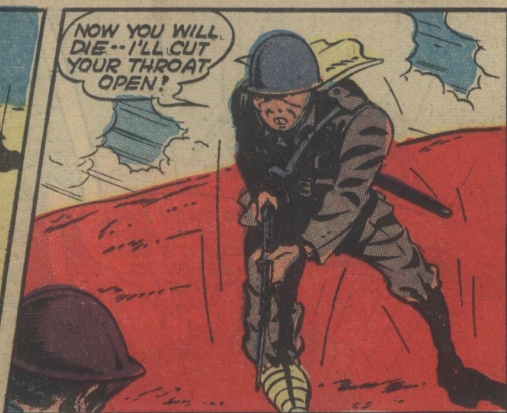
BUT SUDDENLY FROM AN UNSEEN POSITION, A HAIL OF FIRE POURS AT NARCISCO!

WHAT THE-- SOMEBODY IS SNIPING AT ME!



HA! ELEVEN JAPANESE TOURISTS WHO WILL NEVER GO HOME!





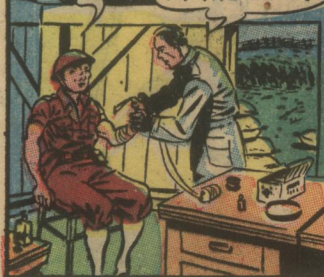




BUT NARCISCO PLEAS TO FIRST FIX THE MACHINE--INSTEAD, HE IS RUSHED TO THE HOSPITAL!

YOU FINISH QUICK--ME WANT TO GET BACK!

SURE, NARCISCO-- YOU'LL SOON BE ABLE TO GET AN-OTHER CRACK AT THE JAPS!



SOMEWHERE ON BATAAN IS PVT. NARCISCO, ORTILANO-- BRAVE FIGHTER FOR INDEPENDENCE-- OUT OF ACTION TO-DAY, BUT HIS COURAGE IS AN INSPIRATION TO THE MEN WHO FIGHT ON TO AVENGE BATAAN--!



THIS IS A TRUE STORY OF A VALIANT FILIPINO, WHO WITH MILLIONS OF OTHER BRAVE ALLIES ARE FIGHTING AND DYING SO THAT FREEDOM WILL LIVE ON--!

DON'T FORGET-- EVERY DIME YOU INVEST IN A WAR STAMP BRINGS "AMERICA" CLOSER TO VICTORY! KEEP BUYING SO THEY KEEP 'EM FLYING!

**THE
BLUE**

BEETLE

and SPARKY

**vs. The "AMATEUR
MAGICIAN"**

WHO

IS THIS
MAN WITH
THE ZOOT
SUIT AND
THE DROOP
SNOOT



WHAT

IS THIS THING
THAT WALKS LIKE
AN APE EATS
LOLLIPOPS
AND ANSWERS
TO THE NAME
OF
SEIDLITZ



COVER
ASHFORD

DASCOMB DINSMORE



That's me!

AMATEUR MAGICIAN and SUPER GROOK

I'm Seidlitz

A COOL NOVEMBER EVENING AT THE SWANKY BLUE-BLOODED PARTY OF MRS. VERMINE THROTTLEBOTTOM

AND NOW, FRIENDS, AS THE HIGHLIGHT OF TO-NIGHT'S GATHERING, MAY I PRESENT MR DASCOMB DINSMORE! --

"WHO WILL ENTER TAIN WITH FEATS OF MAGIC?"

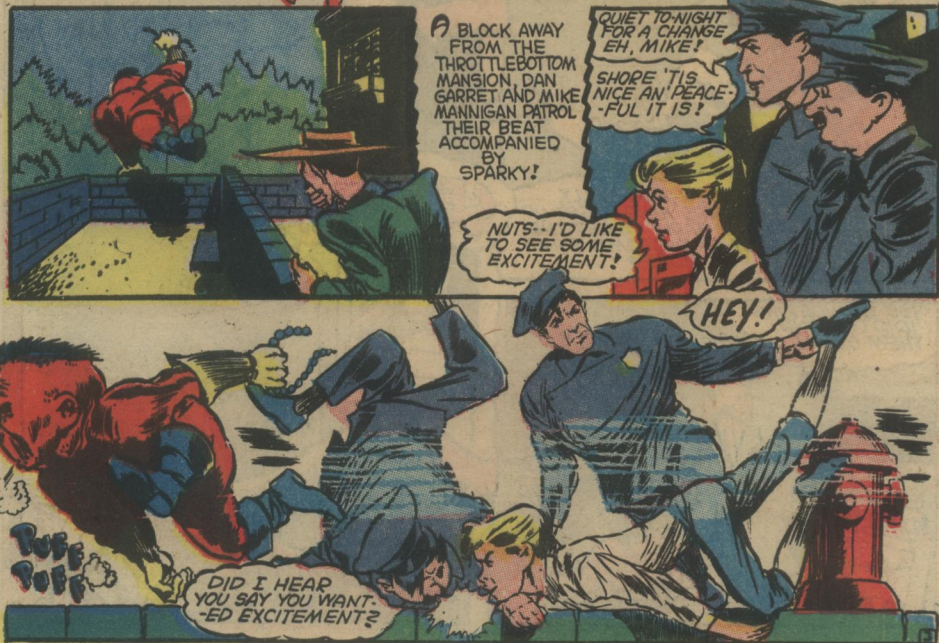
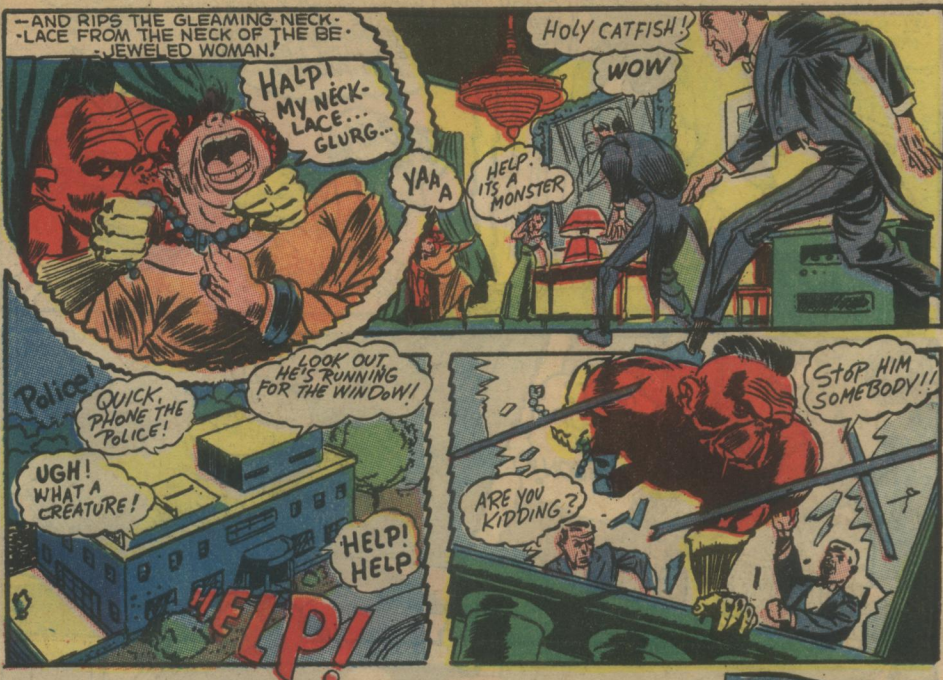
MY FIRST TRICK WILL BE CARDS--COOPS!

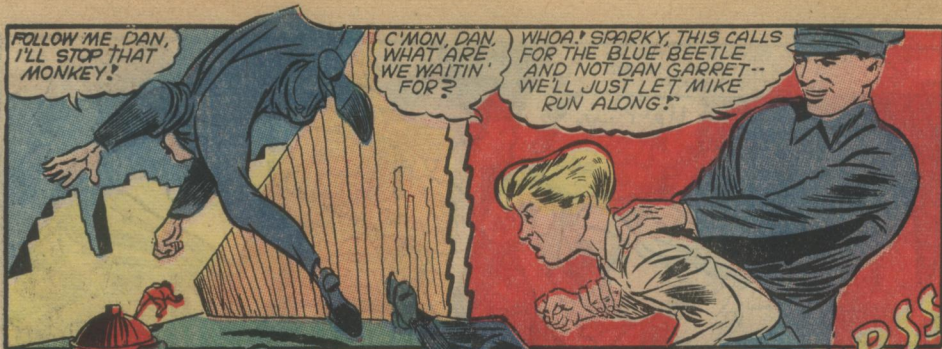
AH, THANK YOU MRS. THROTTLE-BOTTOM!

WHERE EVER DID YOU FIND HIM VERMINE?--HE'S SIMPLY MAR-VELOUS!

FROM A CURTAIN IN BACK OF THE HOSTESS A HOARY GLOVED HAND STEALTHILY EMERGES!







FOLLOW ME DAN,
I'LL STOP THAT
MONKEY!

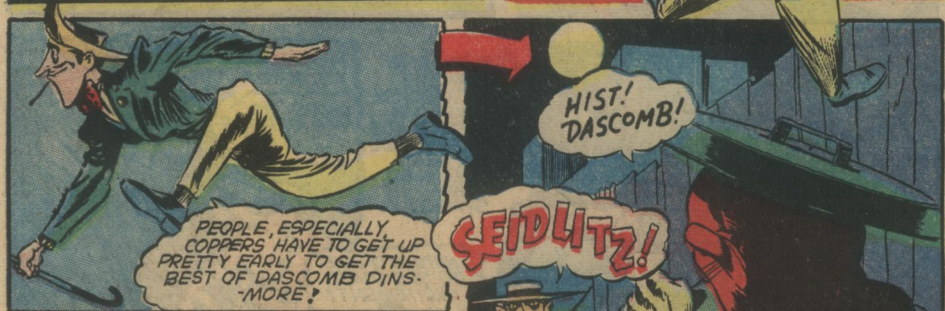
C'MON, DAN,
WHAT ARE
WE WAITIN'
FOR?

WHOA! SPARKY, THIS CALLS
FOR THE BLUE BEETLE
AND NOT DAN GARRET--
WE'LL JUST LET MIKE
RUN ALONG!



HALT!
YE POP-
EYED
BABOON!

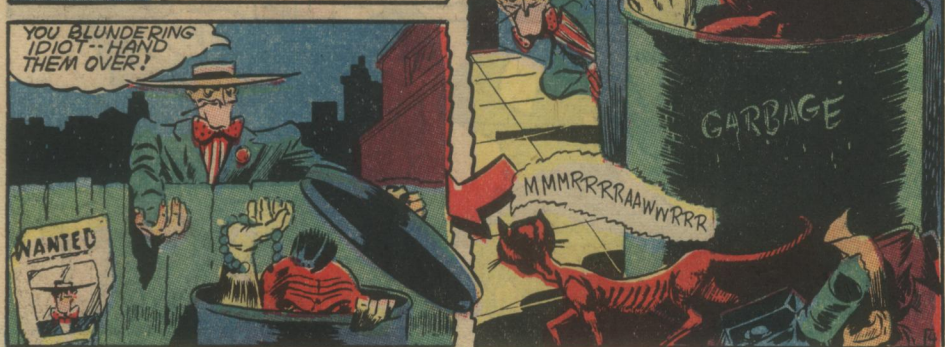
WHOOO! PSS
IN THE
GROOVE
COPPER!



PEOPLE, ESPECIALLY
COPPERS HAVE TO GET UP
PRETTY EARLY TO GET THE
BEST OF DASCOMB DIN-
MORE!

HIST!
DASCOMB!

SEIDLITZ!



YOU BLUNDERING
IDIOT-- HAND
THEM OVER!

MMRRRRRAAWRRR

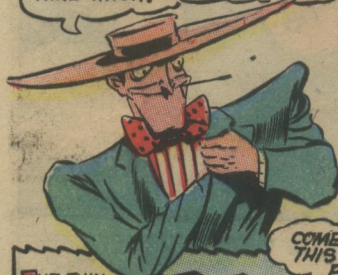
WANTED

GARBAGE

MEANWHILE, THE BLUE BEETLE AND SPARKY ARE ON THE TRAIL!



SO THAT'S THE FAMOUS BLUE BEETLE I'VE HEARD SO MUCH ABOUT--HMM--HE LOOKS LIKE A SUCKER FOR MY WIRE TRICK!



THE THIN STRAND OF PIANO WIRE IS WELL NIGH INVISIBLE, AND THE TWO CRIME FIGHTERS ARE CAUGHT UNAWARES!

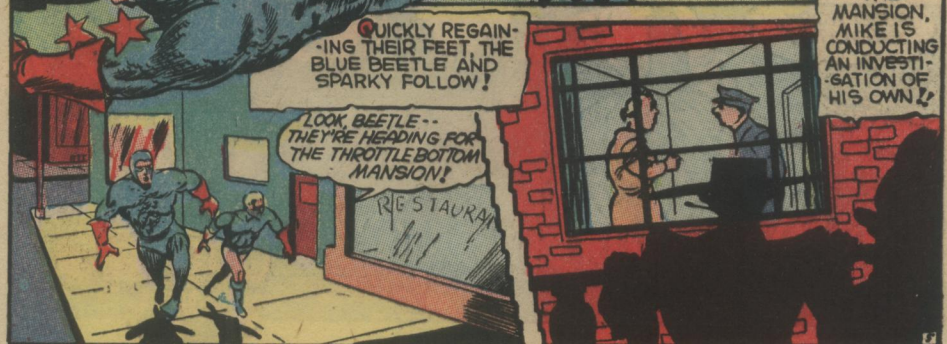


QUICKLY REGAINING THEIR FEET, THE BLUE BEETLE AND SPARKY FOLLOW!

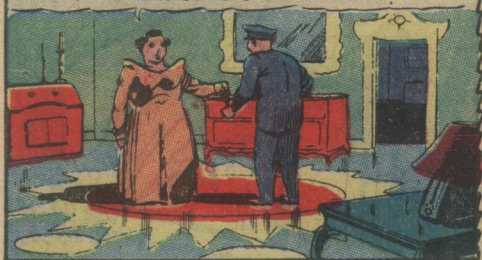
LOOK, BEETLE--THEY'RE HEADING FOR THE THROTTLE BOTTOM MANSION!

RESTAURANT

BACK AT THE MANSION, MIKE IS CONDUCTING AN INVESTIGATION OF HIS OWN!



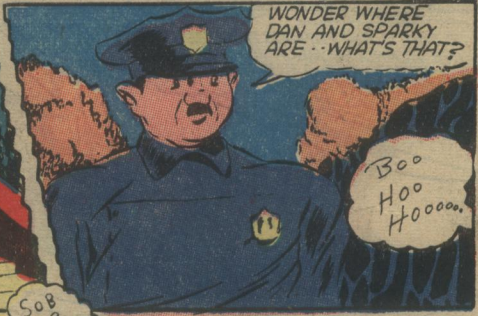
IT WAS INDEED FORTUNATE THAT I WORE MY IMITATION NECKLACE TO NIGHT SO UNDER THE CIRCUMSTANCES OFFICER MANNIGAN, I THINK YOU'D BETTER TAKE CARE OF MY REAL GEMS UNTIL MORNING!



O'I'LL HAVE THESE LOCKED UP IN THE POLICE STATION VAULT MRS THROTTLEBOTTOM, REST ASSURED THEY'LL BE SAFE!



AND O'I'LL HAVE THE CRIMINAL APPREHENDED BEFORE DAWN!



WONDER WHERE DAN AND SPARKY ARE...WHAT'S THAT?

Boo
Hoo
Hooooo.



AH, A LADY IN DISTRESS!

SOB
SOB
SNIFLE
SNIFLE



GOOD WORK, SEIDLITZ!

WAAAAA
BOOO
HOOHOO

OFFICER MICHAEL PATRICK MANNIGAN AT YOUR SERVICE, MUM!

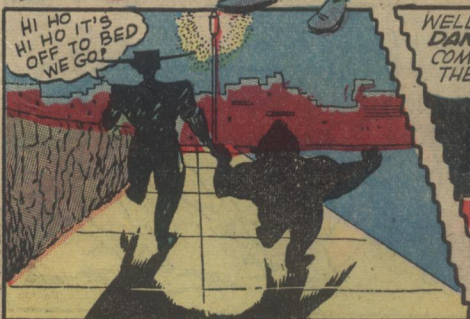


HA, AT LAST,
THE REAL
MC COY--
OUGHT TO BE
WORTH AT
LEAST THIRTY
GRAND!

NOT FAR OFF, A DISGRUNTLED BLUE BEETLE AND
SPARKY REVIEW THE SITUATION --!

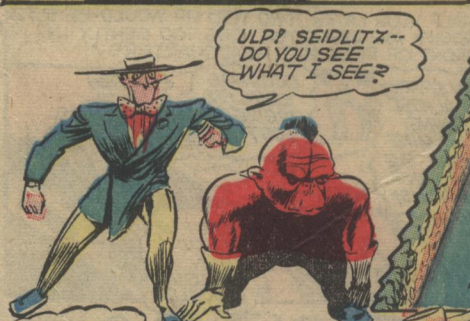
BEATS ME HOW THOSE
TWO PUNKS DISAPPEAR--
-ED SO FAST!

WE'RE A DANDY
COUPLE OF CRIME
FIGHTERS LETTING
THOSE TWERPS GET
THE BEST OF US!



HI HO IT'S
HI HO IT'S
OFF TO BED
WE GO!

WELL I'LL BE --
DAN--DAN--LOOK
COMIN' DOWN
THE STREET!



ULP! SEIDLITZ--
DO YOU SEE
WHAT I SEE?



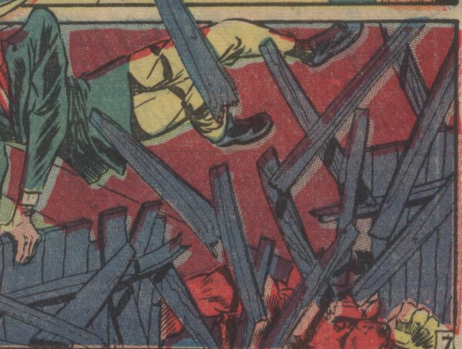
WHAT
WUZ
THAT?

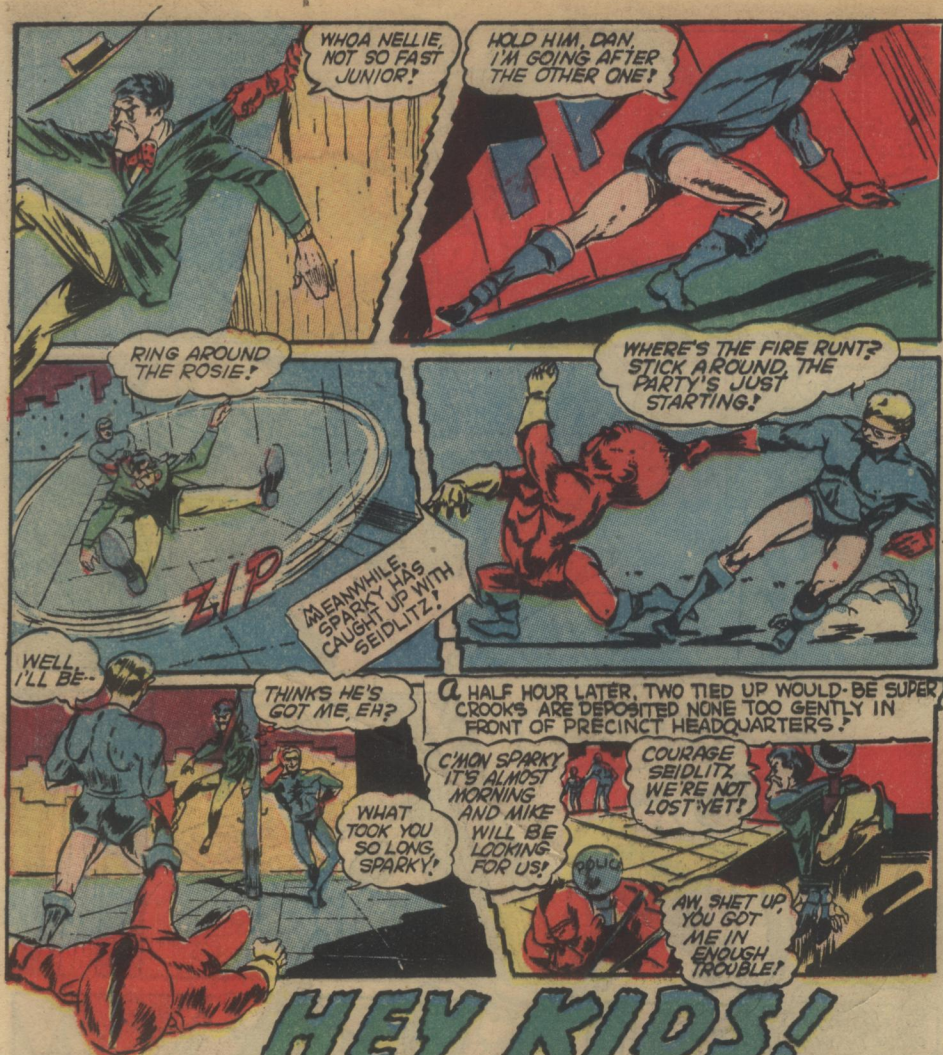
HEY!



BOY, LOOK AT
THAT BABOON
PLOW THROUGH
THAT FENCE!

QUITE AN
ATHLETE AREN'T
YOU, DRIBBLE--
-PUSS!





HEY KIDS!

HERE'S YOUR CHANCE TO WIN \$10.00 CHRISTMAS MONEY!

THE EDITORS OF BLUE BEETLE COMICS WILL AWARD TWO \$5.00 PRIZES FOR THE TWO BEST LETTERS ON.....

1. I LIKE DASCOMB DINSMORE BECAUSE.....
- OR
2. I DON'T LIKE DASCOMB DINSMORE BECAUSE.....

WINNERS ANNOUNCED IN AN EARLY ISSUE!

ADDRESS ALL LETTERS TO

DASCOMB DINSMORE 52 VANDERBILT AVENUE, ROOM 1402, NEW YORK CITY

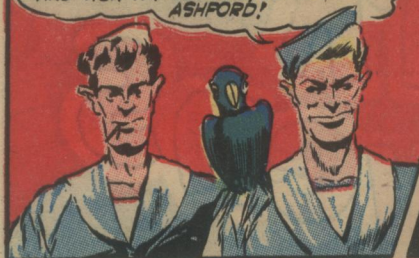


Spark Stevens



WE WUZ' WALKIN' ALONG ONE DAY WHEN SPARK SEZ-

SAY, CHUCK, WHADDYA SAY WE GO DOWN
AND VISIT MY OLD PAL, OLIVER
ASHFORD!

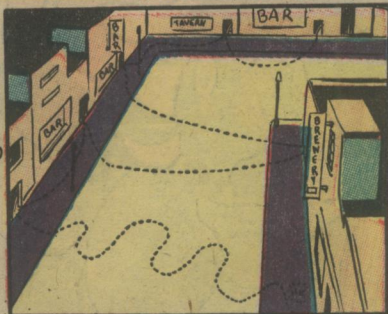


HE'S A COMIC ARTIST!

OH... A
QUEER, EH?



IT TOOK
US SOME
TIME TO
GET TO
ASHFORD'S
PLACE BE-
CAUSE WE
TOOK A ROUND
ABOUT WAY!



C'MON, CHUCK,
THAT'S WHERE
HE LIVES!

AVAST
THERE!

UP.. HIG.. UP
THERE? WAY
UP THERE?
NIE!

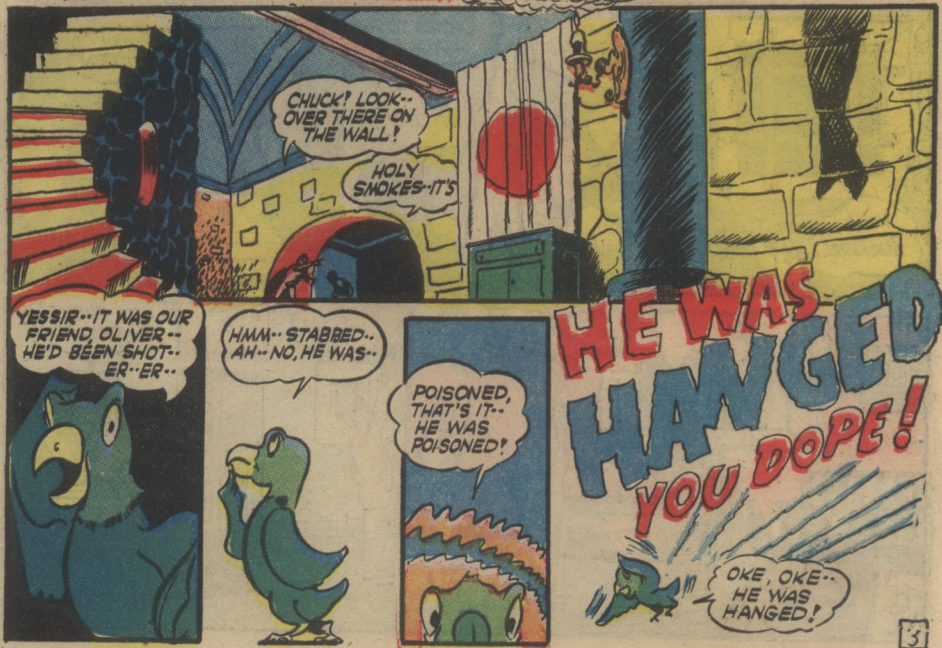
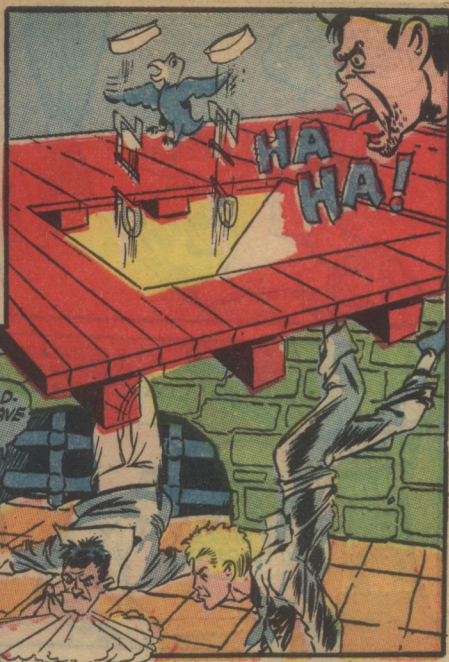
EERIE,
AIN'T
IT?

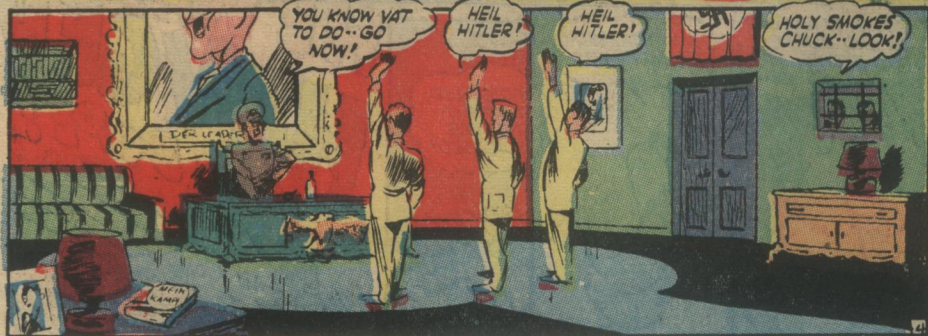


ULD? IS IS
OLIVER ASH-
FORD IN
PLEASE!

GULP







CHUCK,
IN HIS
EAGERNESS
TO GET A
BETTER
LOOK, OVER-
TURNS A
BARREL!



YOW!
SPARK--
SPARK!

QUIET, YOU
GOON!



HIMMEL! VOT
VAS DOT?

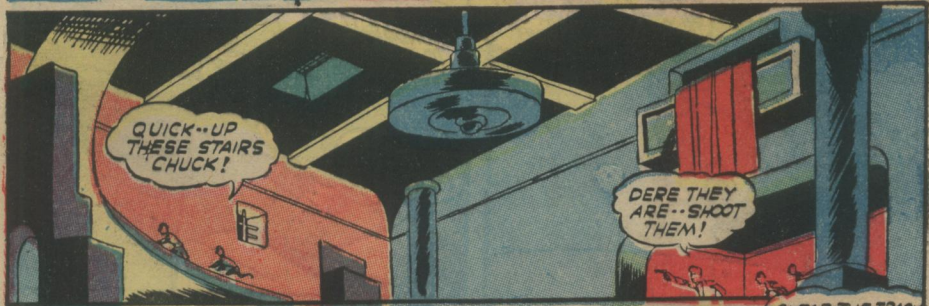


SPIES! SPIES!
HERR CAPITAN!

WOW! LOOKS LIKE
WE STUMBLED
INTO A HORNET'S
NEST--LET'S GO!



QUICK--UP
THESE STAIRS
CHUCK!



DERE THEY
ARE--SHOOT
THEM!

CHUCK, WAIT--
I'VE GOT AN
IDEA!

YEAH--I THINK
I GOT THE
SAME ONE!

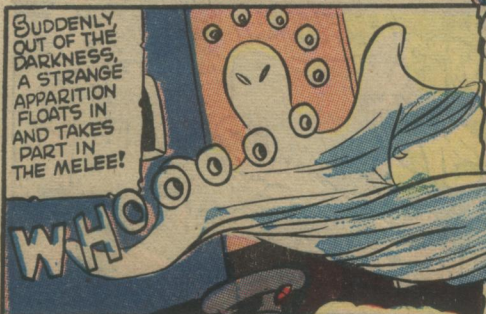
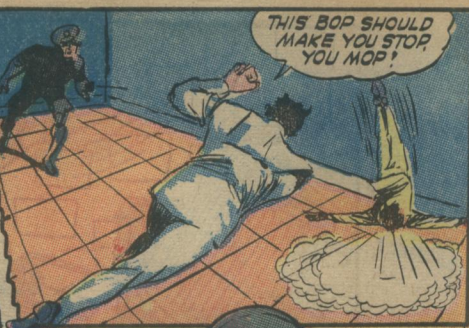
QUICK,
OPSTAIRS!



EASY ON THE
CURVES OLD
BOY!

CLEAR THE TRACK
FOR THE
CHATTANOOGA
CHOO-CHOO!







33 POWER TELESCOPE LENS KIT

WITH THIS OFFER



You can now own a genuine high powered telescope by making it in one evening of easy work. It is included **FREE** with this Special Offer of "Wonders of Science, Simplified." All the optical parts are completely finished

for a refracting telescope over 4 feet long. You can see the mountains and craters on the moon, the ringed planet Saturn, Jupiter and double stars, etc. See airplanes, ships and hundreds of other interesting sights. Makes objects miles away appear close. Complete lens kit contains 2" diameter ground and polished objective lens and 33 power eyepiece lens made in the good old U.S.A. with full directions for mounting. Read how you can get your 33 power telescope lens kit **FREE** with this offer.

WONDERS AND MYSTERIES OF SCIENCE IN THRILLING STORY AND 1,000 PICTURES

You can now enter the wondrous world of tomorrow. You can now go on thrilling tours through the wonderland of Science. Here is the telescope, the microscope, the spectroscope. Here are tours through talking picture studios and television studios. Here is aviation opening up the new world of speed and distance. And here, too, is the photo-electric cell, the

marvelous eagle eye that will make men of the future supermen. These and hundreds of others are all yours in the three exciting volumes of **WONDERS OF SCIENCE, SIMPLIFIED.**

3 GREAT VOLUMES BOUND TOGETHER CONTAIN 1,000 PICTURES AND 15 BOOKS

This fascinating work contains three thrilling volumes bound together. It is packed with a thousand pictures which simplify its contents. Think of it—dozens and dozens, hundreds and hundreds of scientific pictures: Pictures of all kinds on Mechanics, Astronomy, Physics, Biology, etc.—dynamic diagrams, panoramic illustrations, and action-photographs up to 100 square inches in size! These hundreds and hundreds of dazzling illustrations cram three gorgeous volumes—and each of the three volumes is almost a foot high, and when opened over a foot wide!

YOUR FRIENDS WILL ADMIRE YOU

Through the simplicity of the text, the tremendous record of Science is brought lavishly before you. The mightiest marvels of mankind thrill you as you read their stories. Invention, Geography, Zoology, Engineering, etc.—they are so simple and easy to understand. No wonder every person who has read and mastered this exciting wonderbook becomes a "walking encyclopedia" and is looked up to by his friends as a "scientific wizard."

BIG FREE OFFER—SEND NO MONEY

These three great, profusely-illustrated volumes of "Wonders of Science, Simplified" (bound together) formerly sold for \$5.00. But it is offered to you now for only \$1.98 plus postage. Act at once and we will include **FREE** with your order the 33 power long distance telescope lens kit described above. You take no risk because you must be 100% delighted or you may return for full refund within five days. **ACT NOW**—as this offer is limited to the supply of 33 power telescope lens kits available. This offer may never be yours again. So **RUSH COUPON AT ONCE.**

HUNDREDS OF PHOTOGRAPHS, MAPS, DRAWINGS, ETC.

3 Volumes Bound in 1

Volume I—PARTIAL CONTENTS WONDERS OF NATURE

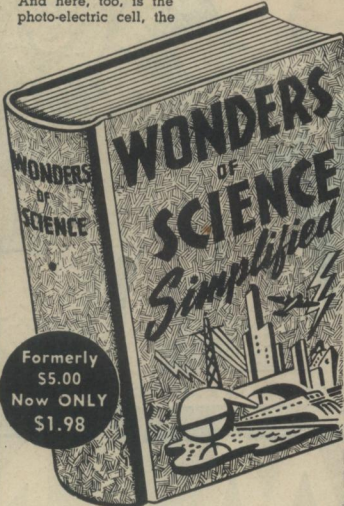
- BOOK 1. History & Mystery of Astronomy
How Men Used to Think of Earth and Sky
How the Solar System Originated
The Enormous Size of Some Stars
- BOOK 2. Oddest Phenomena on Earth
Spouting Fountains of Boiling Water
A Marvelous Mountain of Solid Salt
- BOOK 3. Watching the World Change
How Continents and Oceans Were Formed
How We Know Ground Sinks and Rises
Strange Tale of a Buried Town
- BOOK 4. Secrets of Weather Simplified
Storms on Sun and Storms on Earth
The Strange Antics of a Ball of Fire
- BOOK 5. Through Wonderland of Nature
The Regions of Frost and Fire
The Inside of an Active Volcano

Volume II—PARTIAL CONTENTS WONDERS OF POPULAR SCIENCE

- BOOK 6. Pictorial Outline of Progress
Nearly Two Centuries of Steamships
Queer Forerunners of the Motor-Car
Development of the Modern Locomotive
- BOOK 7. Amazing Adventures in Science
The Mystery of the Burning Glass
The Marvel of the Electro-Magnet
The Wonder of the Infra-Red Rays
- BOOK 8. Seven Wonders of Modern World
How a Telescope Brings Things Near
How a Microscope Makes Things Big
The Latest Method of Television
- BOOK 9. Manual of Simplified Experiments
Science Experiments for Everybody
Experiments With Simple Chemicals
- BOOK 10. How Great Inventions Work
Inside of a Great Modern Steamship
A Big Coal Mine With the Lid Off
How a Submarine Sinks and Rises

Volume III—PARTIAL CONTENTS WONDERS OF LIFE

- BOOK 11. Creatures in Prehistoric Ages
Life on Earth 350 Million Years Ago
Some Nightmares of the Deep Sea
- BOOK 12. Marvels of Plant Life
Plants That Catch and Eat Insects
Strange Freaks of Plant Growth
- BOOK 13. Strangest Fish in the Sea
Some Nightmares of the Deep Sea
Queer Fishes That Crawl on Land
- BOOK 14. The Animal Wonder Book
The Animal the World Nearly Lost
The Ugliest of All the Animals
- BOOK 15. Miraculous Machine called Man
The Wonderful Way the Brain Works
What Your Body Looks Like Inside



Formerly \$5.00
Now ONLY \$1.98

HOLYOKE PUBLISHING CO., Dept. B
52 Vanderbilt Ave., New York

Send me a copy of "Wonders of Science, Simplified" (three dazzling volumes bound together, over 1,000 illustrations) . . . also include my long distance telescope lens kit with this order. I will pay postman \$1.98 plus postage on arrival. If I am not satisfied I may return them within five days for full refund.

NAME.....
ADDRESS.....
☐ Check here if you are enclosing \$1.98, thus saving mailing costs (same guarantee).

HERE THEY ARE!

THE FASTEST MOVING, SUPER-ACTION CHARACTERS IN COMIC HISTORY!

FOLLOW THESE GREAT
ACTION STRIPS

The Sensational
CAT-MAN

The **DEACON**
AND HIS AMAZING BOY
ASSISTANT, **MICKEY**

KING BILLY

THE HOOD

FRANK FAIRPLAY
AMERICA'S YOUNG HERO

AND OTHERS

GET CAT-MAN
TODAY FOR
THE THRILL
OF THRILLS

OVER
500

Pictures

DON'T MISS AN ISSUE!

10¢

ON SALE AT
ALL NEWS-
STANDS.

CAT-MAN COMICS